



POW-WOW SMITH
INDIAN LAWMAN



10c

APR. NO.170

Detective COMICS

52 BIG
PAGES

WILL THE WORLD
FINALLY LEARN
BATMAN'S SECRET
IDENTITY?

Read "The
Flying
Dutchman II"

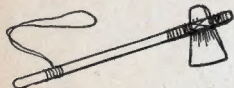
NOW,
BATMAN,
WE'LL SEE WHOSE
FACE IS BEHIND
THAT MASK!





Millions OF READERS
KNOW THAT THIS FAMOUS
SYMBOL ON THE COVER OF
A COMICS MAGAZINE IS
YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE
BEST IN COMICS READING!

...AND IF YOU
GO FOR REAL
SLAM-BANG ACTION
SET AGAINST
AUTHENTIC FRONTIER
BACKGROUNDS,
LOADED
WITH
INDIAN LORE
AND
INDIAN WAR,
DON'T MISS
THIS
EXCITING
MAGAZINE!



ON SALE

EVERYWHERE!



P.S. TOMAHAWK
ALSO APPEARS IN
EVERY ISSUE OF
STAR SPANGLED COMICS!

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BATMAN

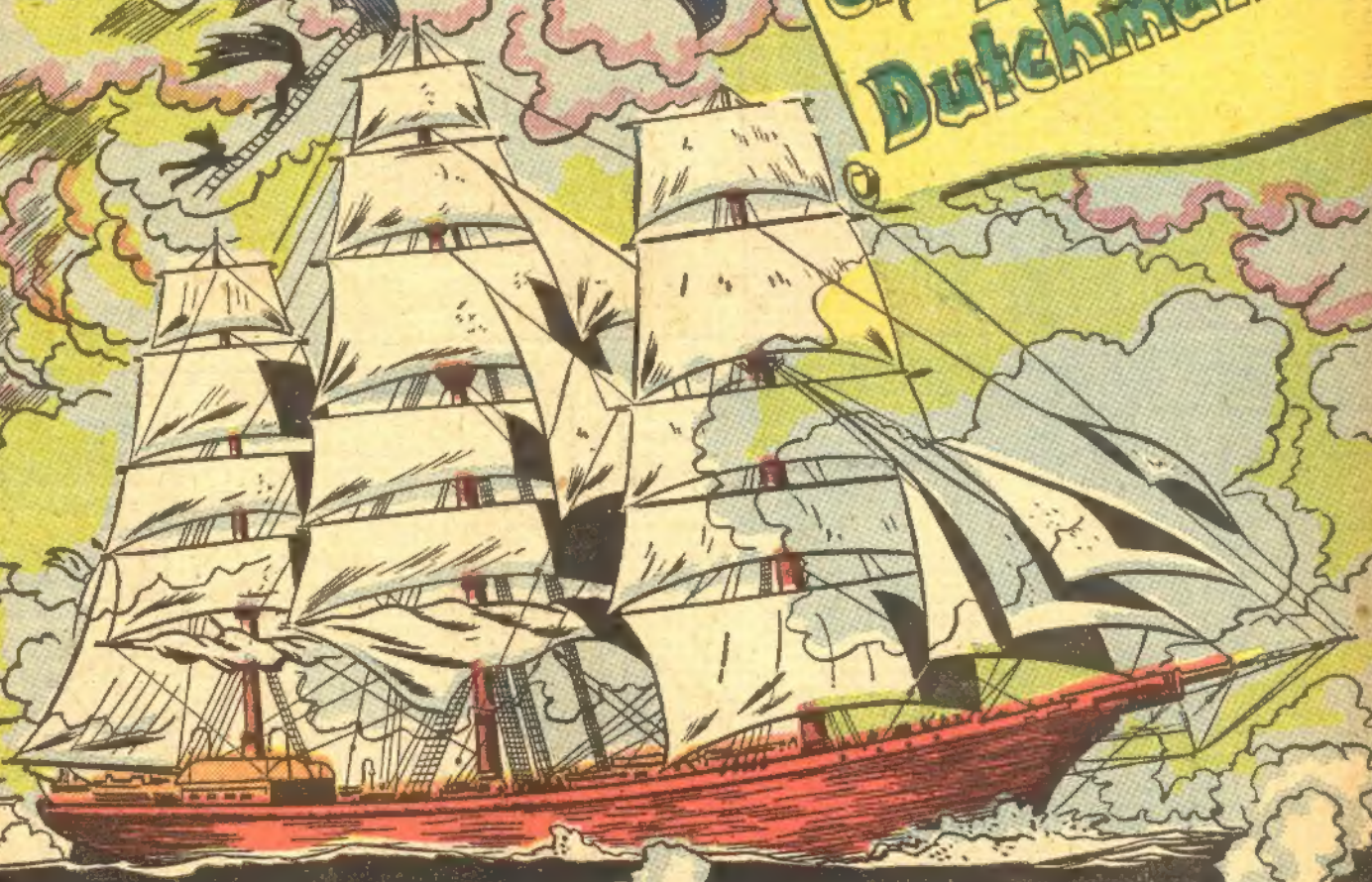
WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER



OUT OF THE MISTS SHE CAME, A SHIP
WHOSE PROW BORE THE NAME OF
DOOM! ON HER DECKS WALKED MEN
WHO WOULD NEVER SEE LAND AGAIN,
MEN CONDEMNED TO SAIL THE SEVEN
SEAS FOR ALL THEIR TIME! AND WITH
THESE DOOMED MEN WERE THE TWO
MOST FAMOUS CRIME-BUSTERS-- FOR

BATMAN AND **ROBIN**
HAD BECOME PART OF THE CREW
OF A PHANTOM SHIP! BUT COURAGE
AND INGENUITY SUSTAINED THE TWO
MANHUNTERS, AND ONCE AGAIN A
LEGEND OF THE SEA WAS REBORN,
AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**
UNCOVERED...

"The Flying Dutchman II!"



BOB
KANE

AS WEALTHY, MAN-ABOUT-TOWN BRUCE WAYNE LEAVES A SWANK HOUSE PARTY IN GOTHAM CITY...

IT'S REALLY TOO BAD! BRUCE IS RICH, HANDSOME--BUT THAT'S ALL! SOMETHING'S LACKING...

AMBITION! HE GOES THROUGH LIFE WITHOUT ANY REAL PURPOSE!

BUT LITTLE DO WAYNE'S SOCIAL FRIENDS SUSPECT THAT WITH HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, HE FORMS THE SENIOR HALF OF THE TEAM OF **BATMAN AND ROBIN**, THE **BOY WONDER**, WHOSE PURPOSE IS -- **FIGHTING CRIME!**

THE **BATPLANE'S** READY TO ROLL, 'BRUCE!

GOOD, DICK! NOW LET'S GO OUT AND GET THOSE PIRATES!

AND SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

ROBIN, FOR THREE WEEKS NOW, CARGO SHIPS HAVE BEEN TORPEDOED AND THEN LOOTED BY A **PIRATE SUBMARINE**. WE MUST FIND AND STOP THAT SUB.

SUDDENLY...

S.O.S. THIS IS CARGO SHIP "JOHN ADAMS"! PIRATE SUB HAS JUST TORPEDOED US! HURRY! WILL GIVE LOCATION...

AT LAST! THIS RADIO REPORT'S THE BREAK WE NEEDED!

MINUTES LATER, SOMEWHERE ON THE FOGGY HIGH SEAS...

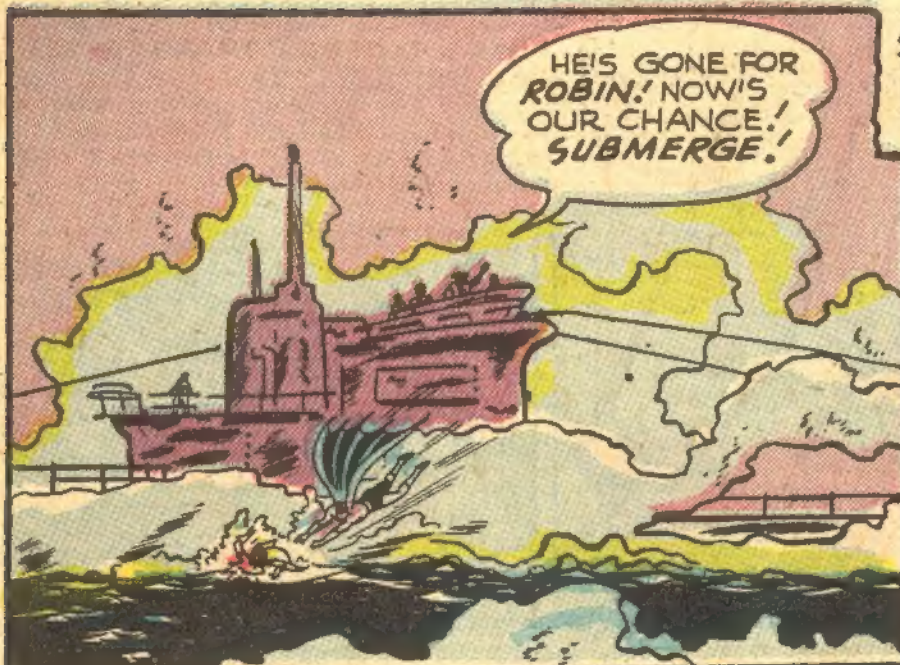
BATMAN AND ROBIN! GET THAT GUN AROUND! SPRAY 'EM!

I'VE SET THE STABILIZERS, **BATMAN!** LET'S LOWER THE BOOM ON THOSE WATER RATS!

BATMAN'S FIST FINDS A MARK-- BUT AS ONE OF THE BULLETS GRAZES ROBIN...

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!

ROBIN! HE'S BEEN HIT!



HE'S GONE FOR ROBIN! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! SUBMERGE!

AND BY THE TIME BATMAN LOCATES AND REVIVES ROBIN...

WE'RE CUT OFF... LOST ALL SENSE OF DIRECTION! MAYBE I CAN CALL ONE OF THE CARGO SHIP'S LIFEBOATS!

HELLOO-0000! HELLOO-0000!



THEY DON'T HEAR US! WE'RE FINISHED!

HANG ON, ROBIN... I'LL TRY AGAIN!

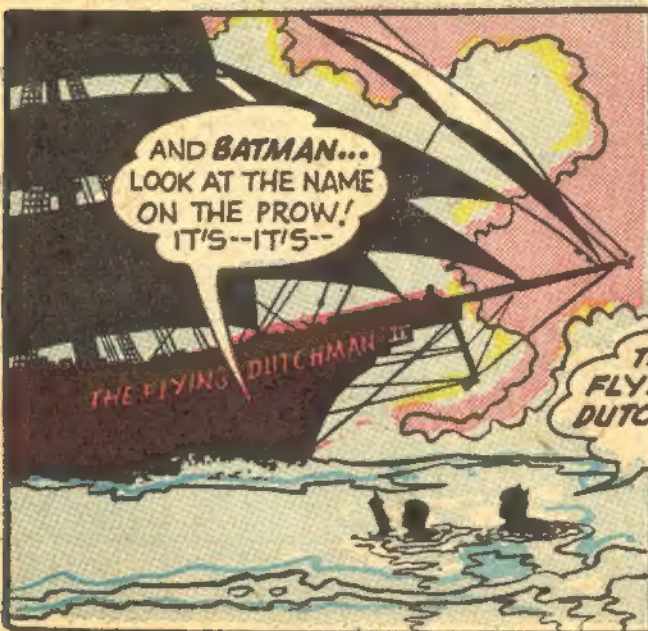
HELLOO-000 HELLOO-000

JUST THEN, AS IF BORN OF THE MIST, A PHANTOM-LIKE SHIP EMERGES FROM THE SHROUDS OF FOG...



GREAT SCOTT! IT'S AN OLD-TIME WINDJAMMER!

LOOK!



AND BATMAN... LOOK AT THE NAME ON THE PROW! IT'S--IT'S--

THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!

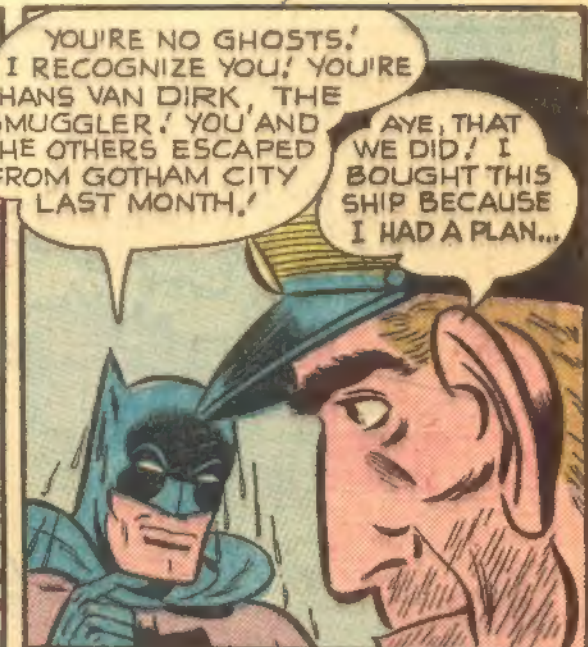


TH-THAT'S THE LEGENDARY PHANTOM SHIP SAID TO BE MANNED BY A GHOST CREW!

WE'LL BE GHOSTS OURSELVES IF WE STAY IN THE WATER MUCH LONGER! FOLLOW ME UP THIS ROPE LADDER!



WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE, EH? **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--BEDRAGGLED AND WET AS SEA WEED! **HO! HO! HO!**

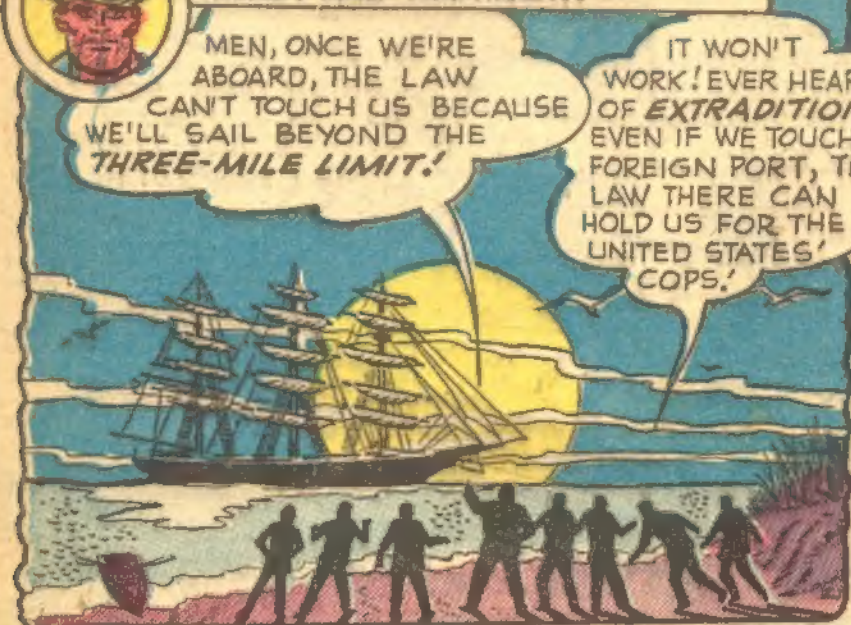


YOU'RE NO GHOSTS! I RECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE **HANS VAN DIRK**, THE SMUGGLER! YOU AND THE OTHERS ESCAPED FROM **GOTHAM CITY** LAST MONTH!

AYE, THAT WE DID! I BOUGHT THIS SHIP BECAUSE I HAD A PLAN...



"WHEN WE BROKE JAIL, THE SHIP WAS READY AND WAITING..."



MEN, ONCE WE'RE ABOARD, THE LAW CAN'T TOUCH US BECAUSE WE'LL SAIL BEYOND THE **THREE-MILE LIMIT!**

IT WON'T WORK! EVER HEAR OF **EXTRADITION**? EVEN IF WE TOUCH A FOREIGN PORT, THE LAW THERE CAN HOLD US FOR THE UNITED STATES' COPS!



AYE--BUT **WE'LL NEVER TOUCH LAND!** WE'LL ANCHOR OUTSIDE THE LEGAL LIMIT AND RADIO A CERTAIN ILLEGAL SUPPLY HOUSE TO SEND US GOODS BY MOTORBOAT!

YOU MEAN, WE CAN NEVER LEAVE THE SHIP?



AYE--WE'LL BE FREE OF THE JAIL, BUT CONDEMNED TO SAIL THE SEVEN SEAS FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES--LIKE THE LEGEND OF **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN!** AYE, WE'LL BE THE CREW OF **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN II!**



AND NOW, **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN**--YOU'RE DOOMED LIKE THE REST OF US! YOU'LL NEVER SEE LAND AGAIN! THIS WILL BE MY REVENGE--INSTEAD OF KILLING YOU. FROM NOW ON, YOU, TOO, WILL BE OF THE CREW OF **THE FLYING DUTCHMAN II!**



NOT WITHOUT
A FIGHT WE
WQNT...
UGH!

YOU'LL OBEY
MY ORDERS! THIS
SHIP IS MY DOMAIN!
I'M MASTER HERE!



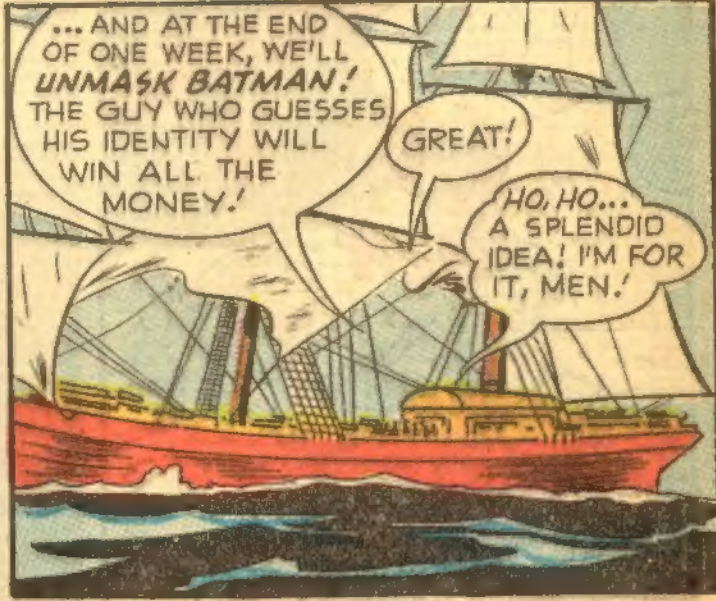
AND NOW, SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS
WANTED TO FIND OUT...THE QUESTION
MEN HAVE BEEN ASKING FOR YEARS...
**WHO'S THE MAN UNDER THAT
MASK?**

AT LAST, THE
WORLD'S MOST
CLOSELY-GUARDED
SECRET--**BATMAN'S
TRUE IDENTITY**
--IS ABOUT TO BE
REVEALED!



THEN, ABRUPTLY...

HOLD ON, CAPTAIN! WE
DON'T GET MUCH FUN ON
THIS BLASTED SHIP--WHY NOT
MAKE A **GAME** OF IT?
WE CAN START A **SHIP'S
BET...**



... AND AT THE END
OF ONE WEEK, WE'LL
UNMASK BATMAN!
THE GUY WHO GUESSES
HIS IDENTITY WILL
WIN ALL THE
MONEY!

GREAT!

HO, HO...
A SPLENDID
IDEA! I'M FOR
IT, MEN!



THUS BEGINS A SINISTER,
EVIL GUESSING GAME...

PLACE YOUR
BETS, MEN!
WHO'LL BE THE
LUCKY ONE TO GUESS
BATMAN'S IDENTITY?

I'M
BETTIN' HE'S
DAN HAMMER, THE
MYSTERY STORY
WRITER!

ALL THOSE
TRICKY STUNTS
HE DOES... HE'S
GOTTA BE THAT
CIRCUS ACROBAT
--**THE GREAT
ROLLINI!**

BATMAN MUST'VE HAD
SCIENTIFIC TRAINING IN
CRIME-FIGHTING! I'LL
BET HE'S THAT F.B.I.
CHIEF, **CLYDE WEVER!**

I'VE READ HOW
BATMAN'S GOT A
SOCIETY PAL...MAY-
BE THAT "PAL" IS
REALLY **BATMAN
HIMSELF!** YEAH--
I'M BETTIN'
**BATMAN IS
BRUCE WAYNE!**

THAT NIGHT, IN THE CELL-LIKE CABIN WHERE THE PRISONERS HAVE BEEN LOCKED UP FOR THE NIGHT...

NOBODY'S SPOTTED ME SO FAR!



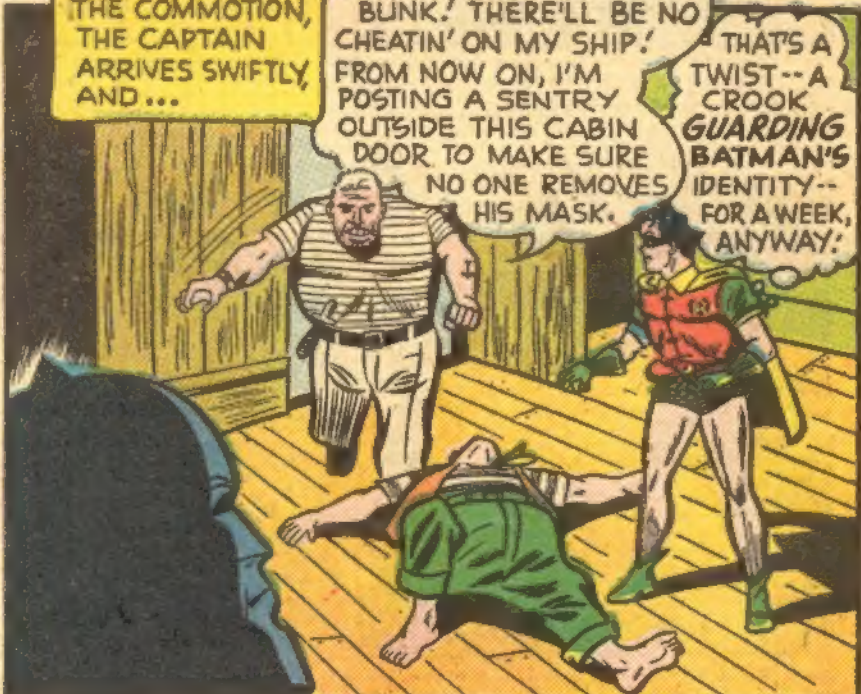
I BET BATMAN IS BRUCE WAYNE, AND I WANNA WIN THAT BET! I'M GONNA CHECK BY SNEAKIN' A LOOK AT HIS FACE WHILE HE'S SLEEPIN'!



AWAKENED BY THE COMMOTION, THE CAPTAIN ARRIVES SWIFTLY, AND...

GET BACK TO YOUR BUNK! THERE'LL BE NO CHEATIN' ON MY SHIP! FROM NOW ON, I'M POSTING A SENTRY OUTSIDE THIS CABIN DOOR TO MAKE SURE NO ONE REMOVES HIS MASK.

THAT'S A TWIST--A CROOK GUARDING BATMAN'S IDENTITY--FOR A WEEK, ANYWAY!



UH-UH! NO PEEKING ALLOWED!

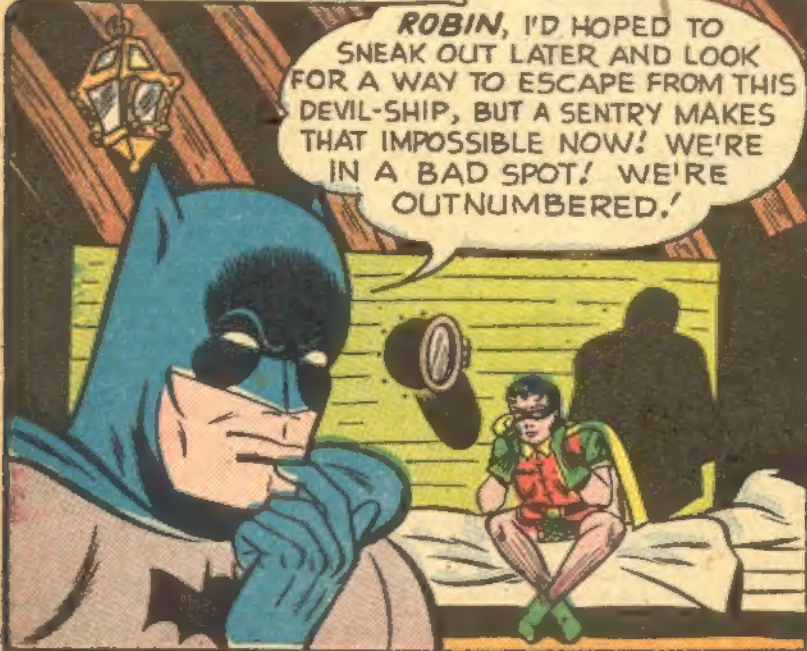
SOCK

ODF!



WHEN THE DOOR CLOSES...

ROBIN, I'D HOPED TO SNEAK OUT LATER AND LOOK FOR A WAY TO ESCAPE FROM THIS DEVIL-SHIP, BUT A SENTRY MAKES THAT IMPOSSIBLE NOW! WE'RE IN A BAD SPOT! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED!



NEXT MORNING, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN GO TO THE STOREROOM FOR CHORE EQUIPMENT...

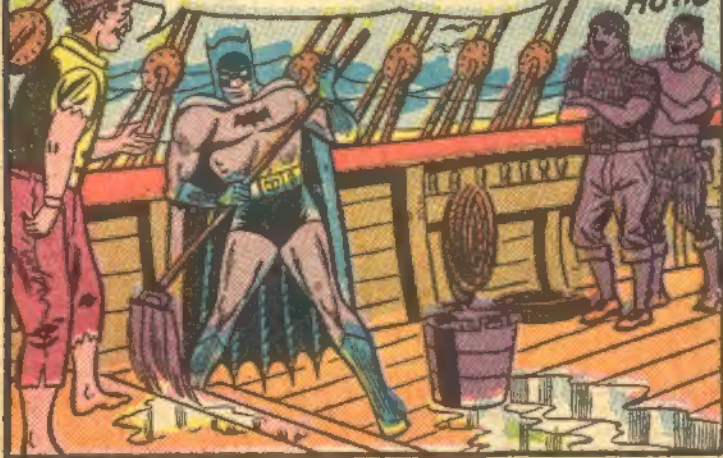
HMM! TALLOW! MELTED TALLOW IS USED TO GREASE NEW HAWSERS, BUT I'VE JUST THOUGHT OF A BETTER USE FOR IT! ROBIN, I'VE GOT A PLAN! LISTEN CAREFULLY...



LATER, AS EXPECTED, JEERS GREET THE NEW DECK HAND...

HA, HA... **BATMAN'S** GOT A REP FOR CLEANING UP CROOKED TOWNS, BUT HE'S NOT MUCH GOOD AT CLEANING UP DIRTY DECKS!

HA
HA
HO HO



AS FOR **ROBIN**, THE BOY WONDER BECOMES THE NEW **CABIN BOY**!

HURRY UP WITH THAT HOT SOUP! CAN'T YA SEE GRIMES IS A SICK MAN?



BUT WHEN THE TWO ARE ALONE IN THE CABIN...

NICE GOING, **ROBIN**... WE'VE GOT ALL THE TALLOW WE NEED NOW! STILL, THIS STUFF IS A LITTLE **TOO CLEAN**... WE'LL HAVE TO MIX IT WITH SOME DIRTY GREASE AND OIL!

TOO CLEAN? NEEDS DIRTY GREASE... OIL? WHAT'S GOING ON IN **BATMAN'S** MIND?



AND AFTER FURTIVELY COLLECTING GREASE LEFT IN POTS AND PANS...

THERE--MIXED WITH DIRTY OIL AND GREASE, IT HAS A MOTTLED APPEARANCE! **ROBIN**, WITH A LITTLE LUCK, THESE THREE LUMPS OF TALLOW ARE GOING TO GET US RESCUED!



HOW CAN SOME DIRTY, GREASY TALLOW HELP THE DYNAMIC DUO ESCAPE FROM THE **FLYING DUTCHMAN II**? CAN YOU FIGURE OUT **BATMAN'S** PLAN?

TWO DAYS LATER...

CAP'N! THAR SHE BLOW! WE'RE IN WHALING GROUNDS NOW!

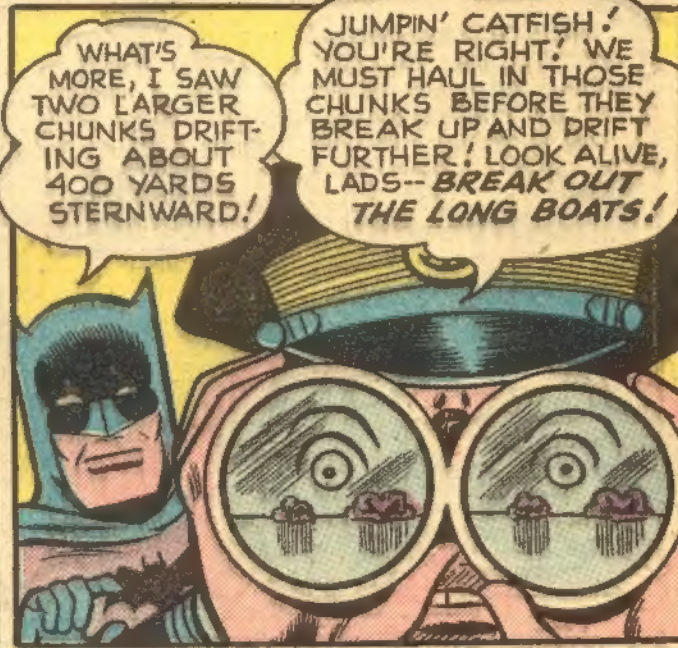
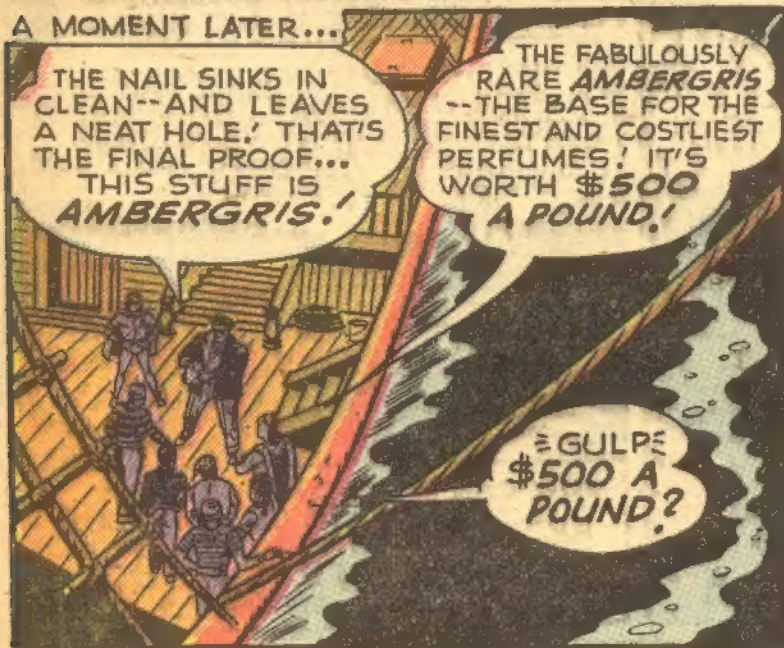
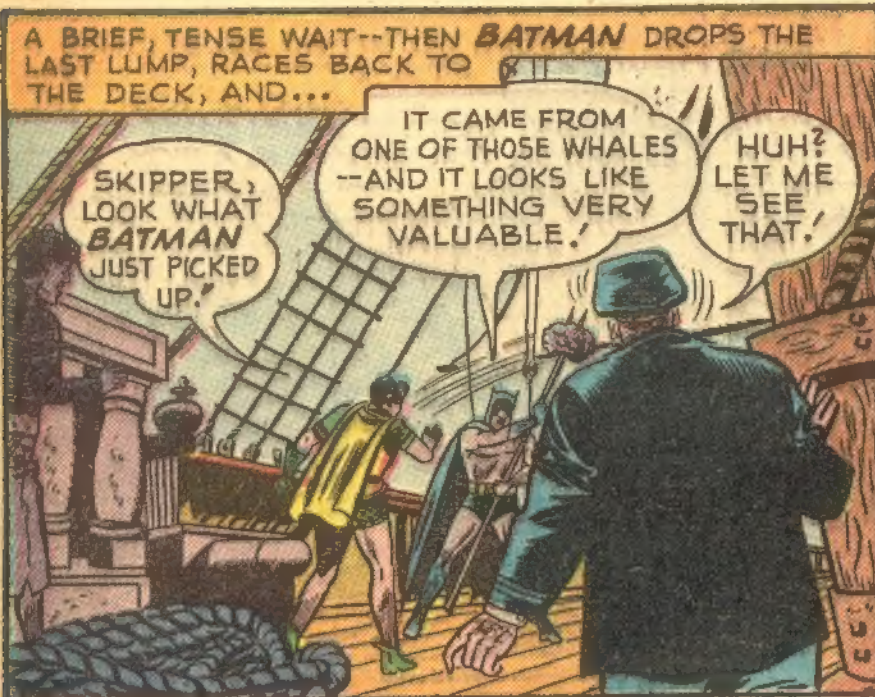
AT LAST! WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS BREAK! COME ON, **ROBIN**... WHILE THE OTHERS AREN'T WATCHING... WE MUST SNEAK BACK TO OUR CABIN!



MINUTES LATER...

FIRST, WE'LL TOSS OUT THESE TWO LARGE LUMPS OF TALLOW, AND LET THEM DRIFT STERN-WARD ABOUT 400 YARDS...







HUH?
TALLOW?
WH-WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

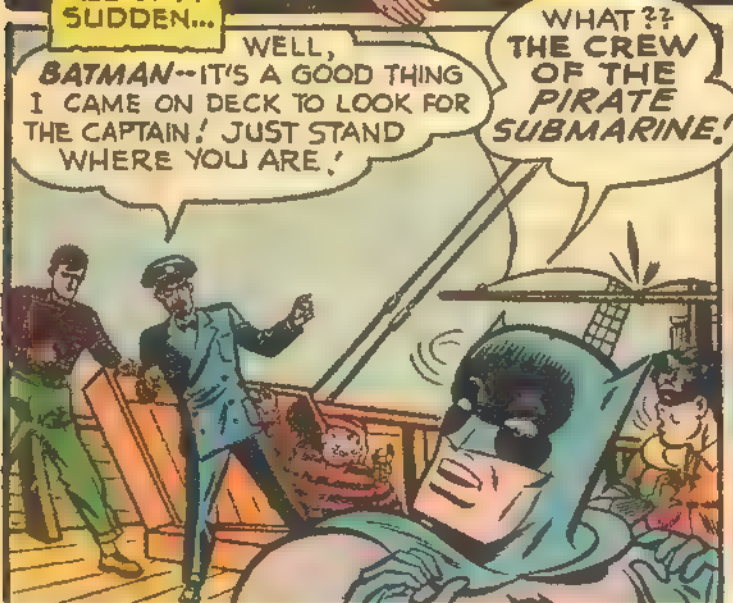
CRACK

I MEAN
IT WAS JUST A
TRICK, PAL--TO
MAKE THIS AN
EVEN FIGHT!



**TAG HIM,
BATMAN!**

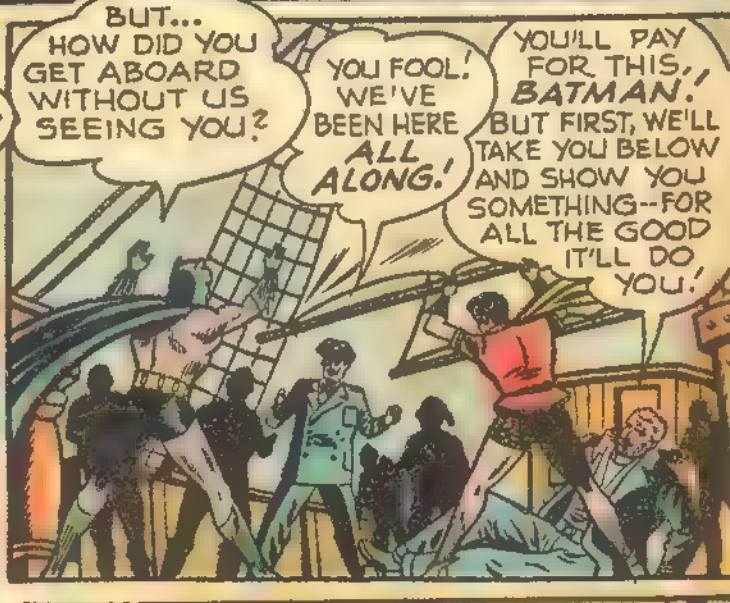
**GOT HIM! NOW LET'S GET
TO THAT RADIO ROOM AND
CONTACT SOME OUTSIDE
HELP!**



**ALL OF A
SUDDEN...**

**WELL,
BATMAN--IT'S A GOOD THING
I CAME ON DECK TO LOOK FOR
THE CAPTAIN! JUST STAND
WHERE YOU ARE!**

**WHAT??
THE CREW
OF THE
PIRATE
SUBMARINE!**

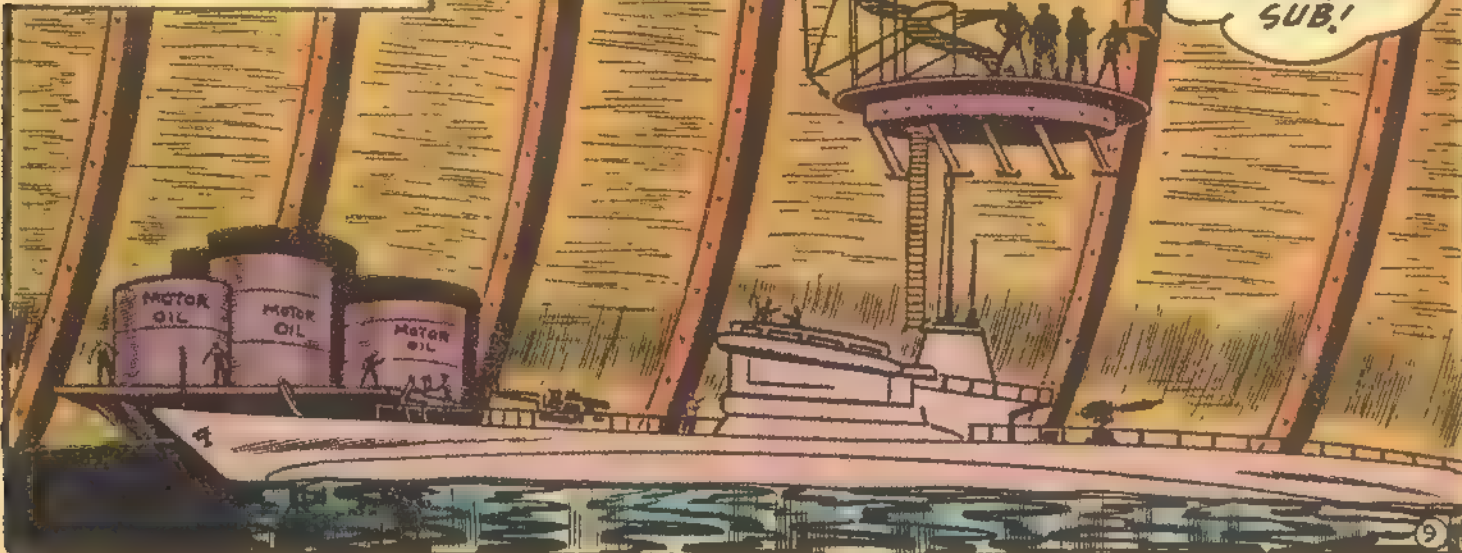


**BUT...
HOW DID YOU
GET ABOARD
WITHOUT US
SEEING YOU?**

**YOU FOOL!
WE'VE
BEEN HERE
ALL
ALONG!**

**YOU'LL PAY
FOR THIS,
BATMAN!
BUT FIRST, WE'LL
TAKE YOU BELOW
AND SHOW YOU
SOMETHING--FOR
ALL THE GOOD
IT'LL DO
YOU!**

**AND WHEN THE TWO ARE USHERED TO THE SHIP'S
BOTTOM--BEHIND A SECRETLY PARTITIONED
SECTION OF THE HULL...**

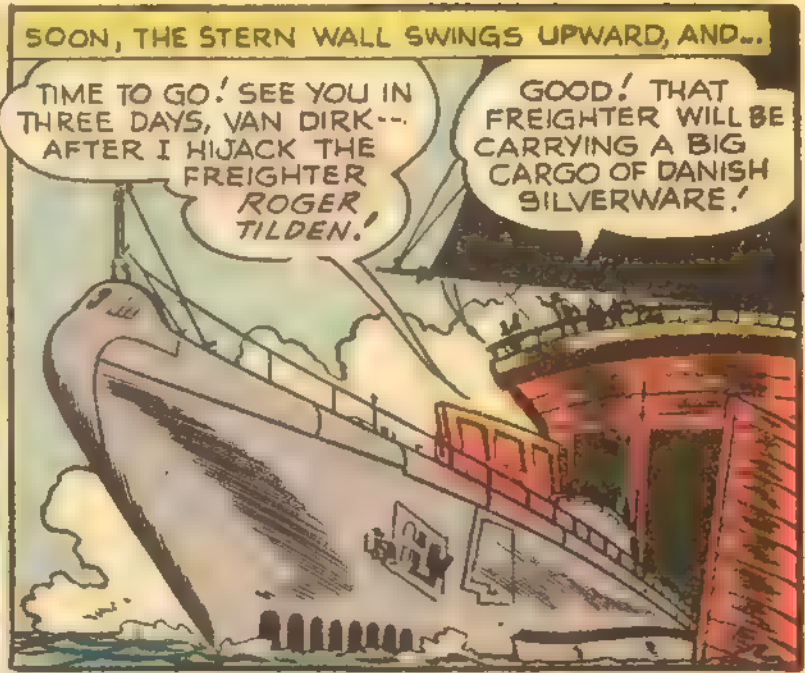


**HOLY SMOKES!
THE
PIRATE
SUB!**



RIGHT! VAN DIRK AND I ARE **PARTNERS!** I ARRANGED VAN DIRK'S PRISON ESCAPE AND HAD THIS SHIP SPECIALLY BUILT!

AYE, THIS SHIP IS THE SUB'S **REFUELING STATION AND HIDEOUT BETWEEN RAIDS!**



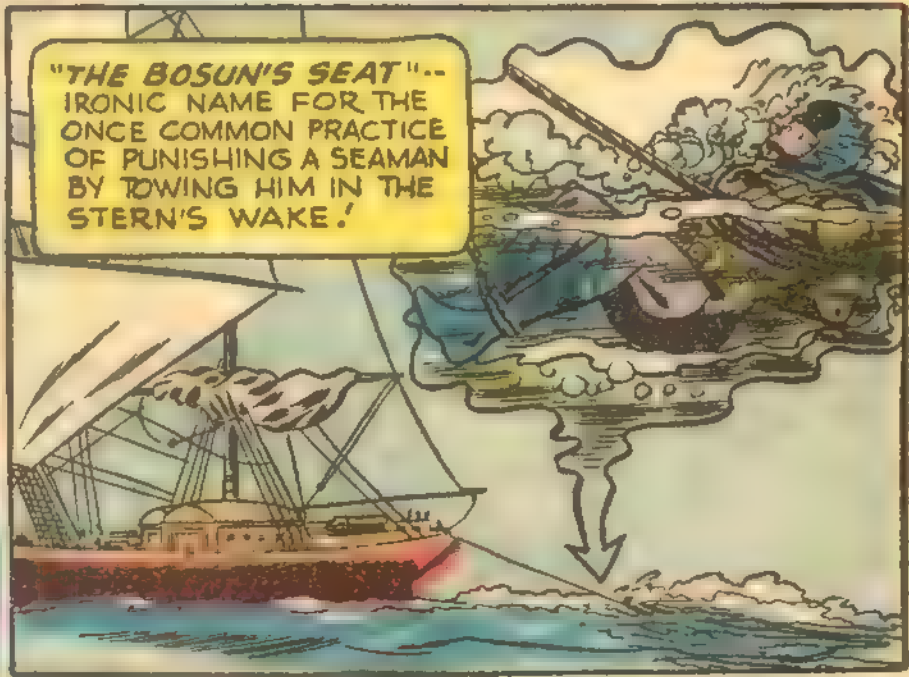
TIME TO GO! SEE YOU IN THREE DAYS, VAN DIRK-- AFTER I HIJACK THE FREIGHTER **ROGER TILDEN!**

GOOD! THAT FREIGHTER WILL BE CARRYING A BIG CARGO OF DANISH SILVERWARE!

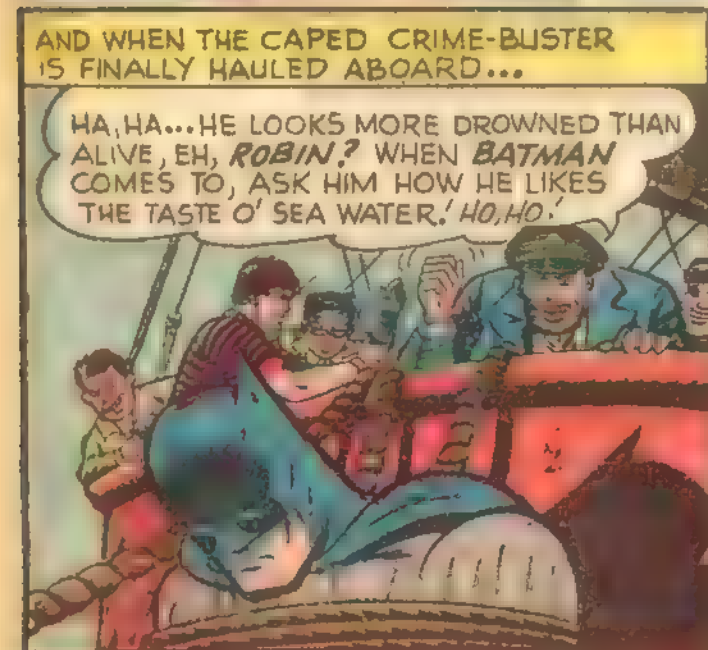
LATER, AFTER THE **FLYING DUTCHMAN'S** CREW RETURNS...



NOW, **BATMAN**, YOU'RE GOIN' TO PAY FOR YOUR **MUTINY!** A RIDE IN THE "**BOSUN'S SEAT**" WILL TAKE THE FIGHT OUT O' YOU!

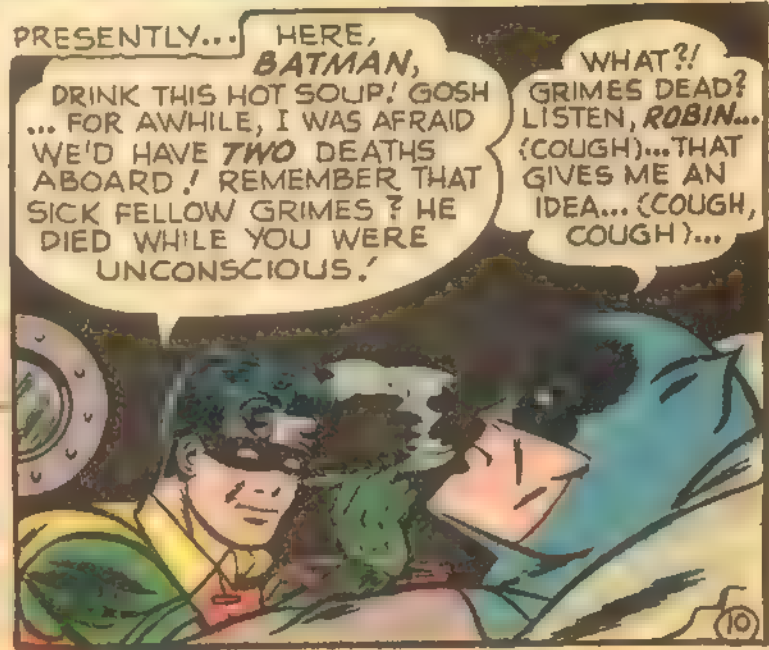


"**THE BOSUN'S SEAT**"-- IRONIC NAME FOR THE ONCE COMMON PRACTICE OF PUNISHING A SEAMAN BY TOWING HIM IN THE STERN'S WAKE!



AND WHEN THE **CAPED CRIME-BUSTER** IS FINALLY HAULED ABOARD...

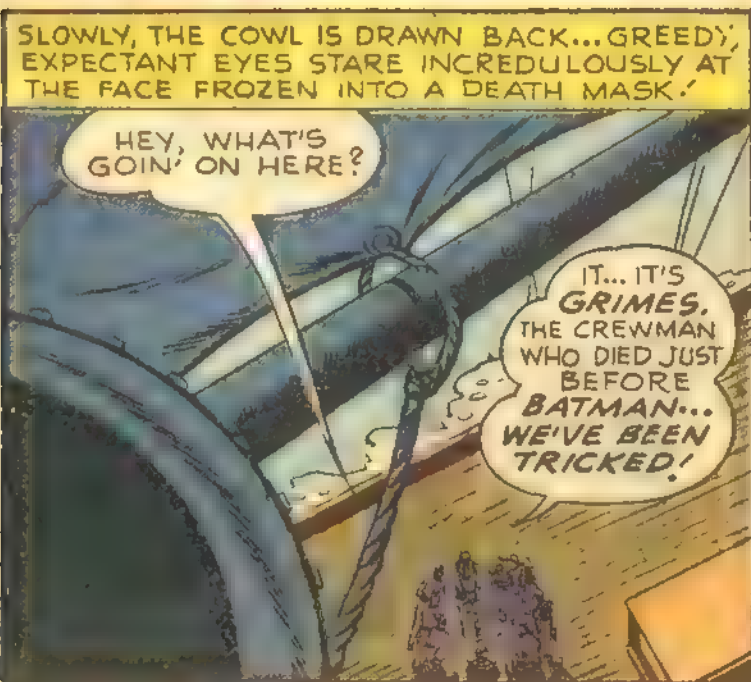
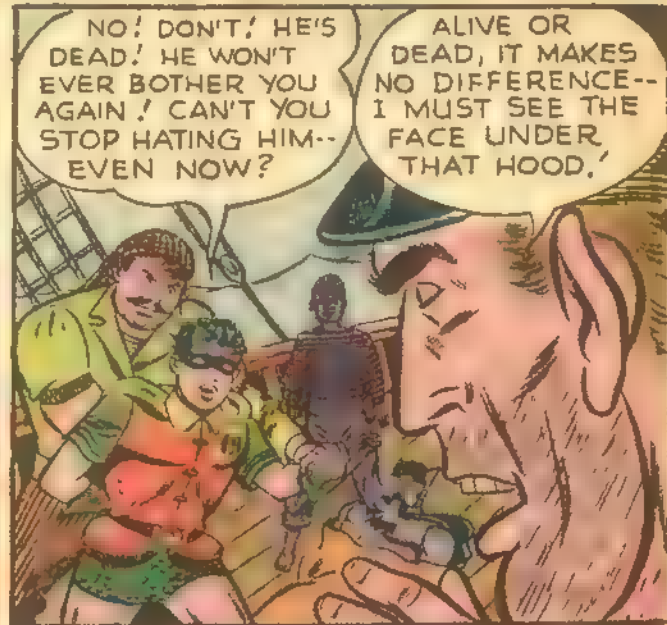
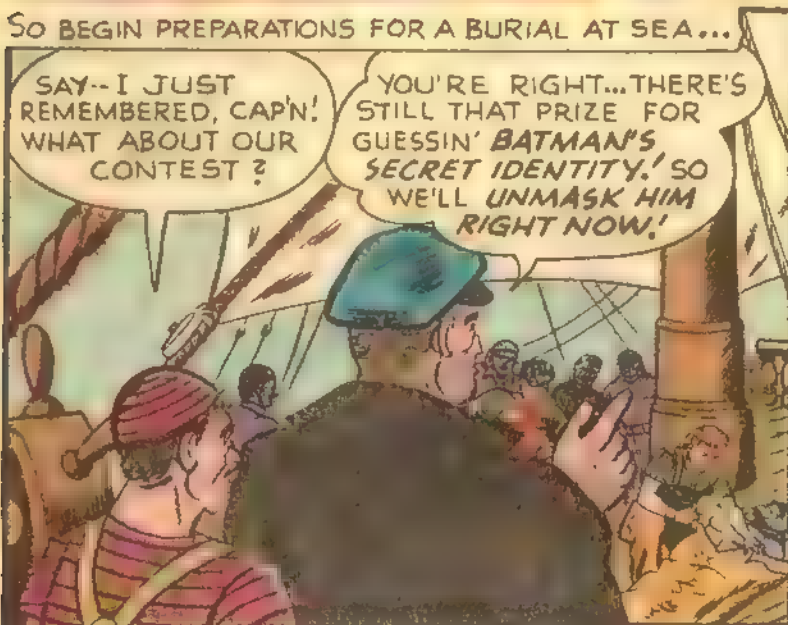
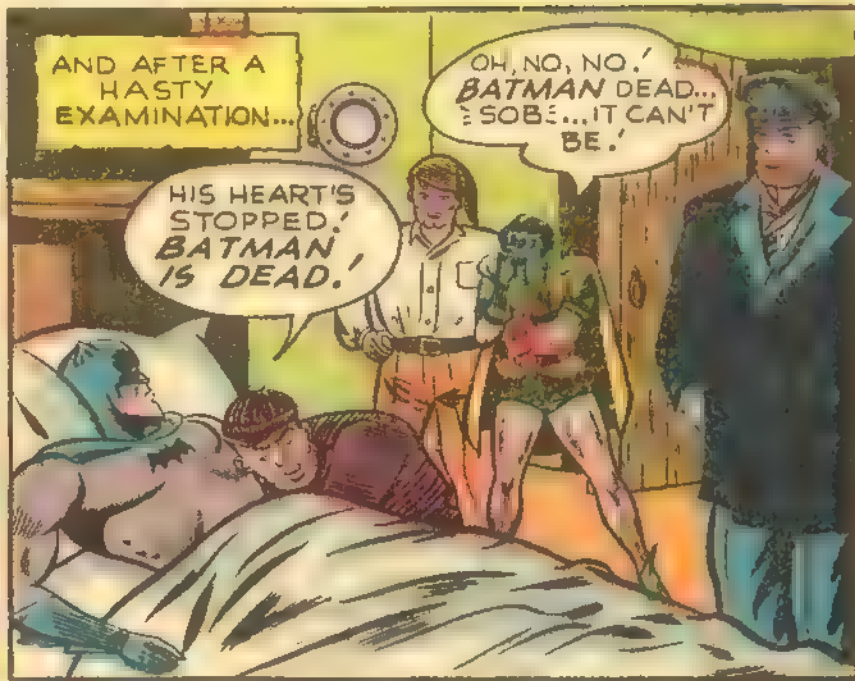
HA, HA... HE LOOKS MORE DROWNED THAN ALIVE, EH, **ROBIN?** WHEN **BATMAN** COMES TO, ASK HIM HOW HE LIKES THE TASTE O' SEA WATER! **HO, HO!**



PRESENTLY...

HERE, **BATMAN**, DRINK THIS HOT SOUP! GOSH ... FOR AWHILE, I WAS AFRAID WE'D HAVE **TWO** DEATHS ABOARD! REMEMBER THAT SICK FELLOW GRIMES? HE DIED WHILE YOU WERE UNCONSCIOUS!

WHAT?!! GRIMES DEAD? LISTEN, **ROBIN...** (COUGH)... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA... (COUGH, COUGH)...



SECONDS LATER... THERE HE IS, JUST LIKE I SAID! STOP HIM! KILL HIM IF YOU HAVE TO! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY THIS TIME... **THAT'S AN ORDER!**

RADIO SHACK

SUDDENLY--DEAD SILENCE, AS ALL EYES LOOK TO A THUNDEROUS ROAR OVERHEAD...

WE'RE TOO LATE...TH-THOSE ARE **NAVY PLANES!**

RIGHT, CAPTAIN! WHILE YOU WERE SO BUSY PREPARING MY BURIAL, I MANAGED TO PUT THROUGH AN S.O.S. TO A NEARBY AIRCRAFT CARRIER! YOU MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP NOW!

YOU SEE, I ALWAYS CARRY A SPARE COSTUME, MADE OF ROLL-UP PLASTIC, IN MY BOOT HEEL--FOR EMERGENCIES LIKE THIS! IT WAS EASY FOR **ROBIN** TO SNEAK INTO GRIMES' CABIN AND SLIP THAT COSTUME ON HIM!

ALL RIGHT, SO YOU'VE WON, **BATMAN**-- BUT THAT STILL WON'T STOP ME FROM REPAYIN' YOU RIGHT NOW!

SORRY TO DIS-APPOINT YOU, VAN DIRK-- BUT EVER SINCE MEETING YOU, MY ONE AMBITION'S BEEN TO MAKE YOU INTO...

BANG!

CRACK!

... A REAL **FLYING DUTCHMAN!**

AND SO, AFTER THE **FLYING DUTCHMAN II** IS RETURNED TO PORT...

BATMAN! WE JUST GOT THE RADIO REPORT ...THAT PIRATE SUB'S BEEN INTERCEPTED BY THE COAST GUARD!

SWELL, **ROBIN!** AND THIS IS ONE TIME VAN DIRK AND HIS GANG WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THE **THREE-MILE LIMIT** AS THEIR DEFENSE--BECAUSE WHEN IT COMES TO HIJACKING ON THE HIGH SEAS, INTERNATIONAL LAW RECOGNIZES NO LIMITS WHATSOEVER!

THE END



Join
the Gang!
start
collecting

Royal Stars
of Sports and Movies

FREE
of Extra Cost!



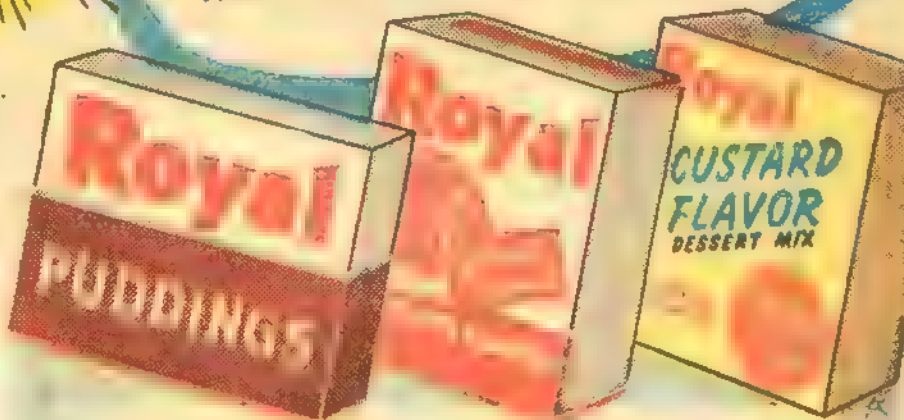
NEW PHOTOS AND FACTS ABOUT
FAMOUS MOVIE AND SPORTS STARS!

Kids everywhere are building the Royal collections that they will treasure all their lives! They've accepted the invitation of Roy and Al—the famous Royal Twins—to own signed photographs PLUS brief life histories about the greatest stars in moving pictures and sports. And you can have them without spending ONE EXTRA PENNY!

You'll be proud to own these new true-to-life pictures of Paramount Studios' movie stars Betty Hutton, Mona Freeman, John Lund; basketball and hockey stars Dick McGuire, Jim Pollard, Gordon Howe, plus many, many more! Not to mention America's most famous baseball players!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

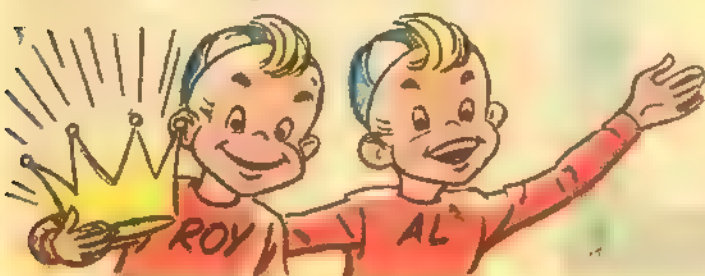
Just ask Mom to buy Royal Desserts—Puddings, Tapioca Puddings, Gelatin Desserts or new Royal Custard Flavor Dessert Mix. On the back of each package you'll find a new photo and short history of a famous movie or sports star.

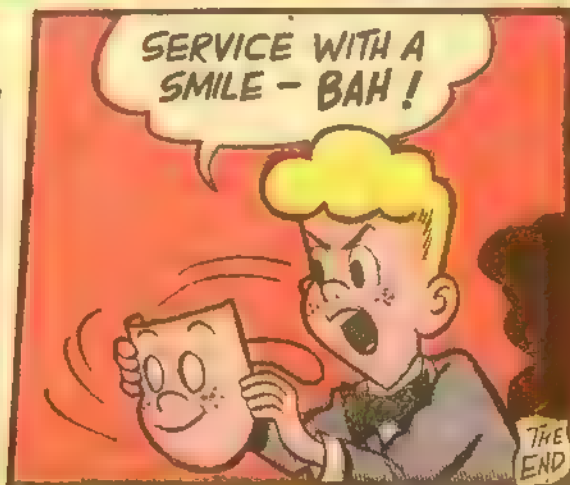
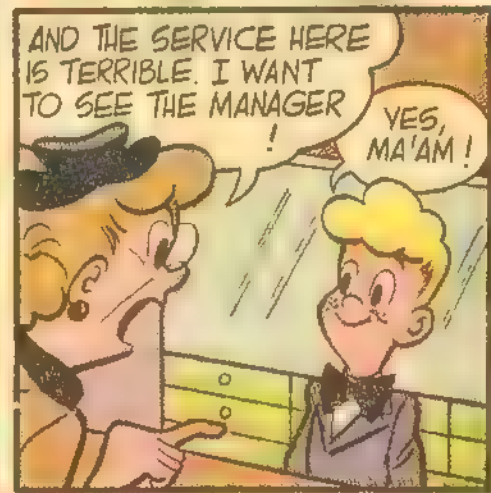
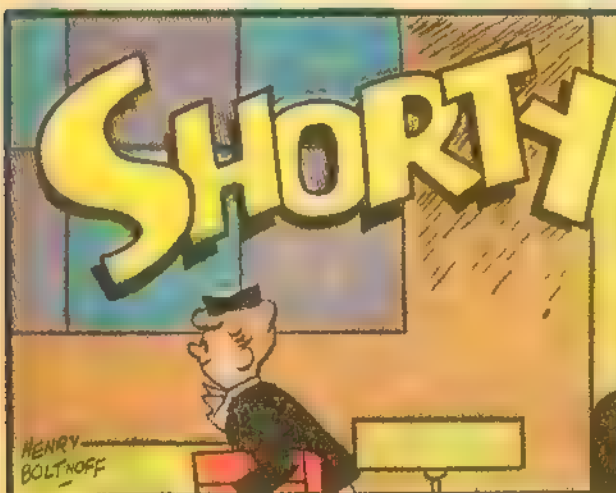
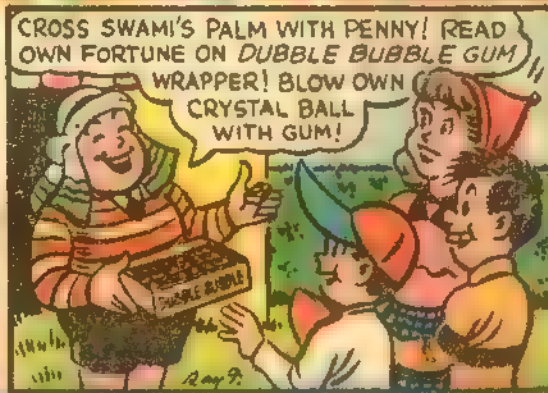
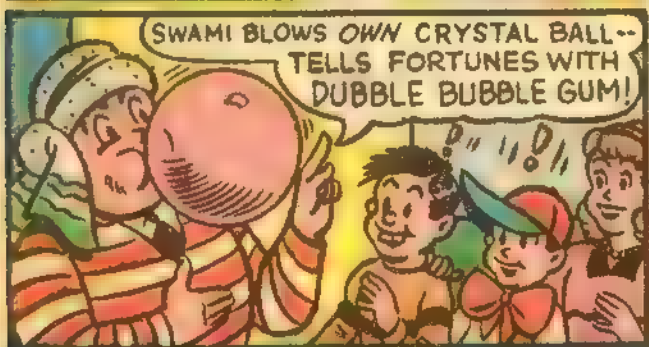


Royal

DESSERTS

ON THE PACKAGE BACKS OF ALL ROYAL PUDDINGS—
ROYAL TAPIOCA PUDDINGS — ROYAL GELATIN DESSERTS—
ROYAL CUSTARD FLAVOR DESSERT MIX





IMPOSSIBLE- BUT TRUE

THINK WHAT IT WOULD MEAN TO THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD IF GIANT CARGOES OF WHEAT, STEEL, TRACTORS AND ALL THE OTHER ITEMS OF INTERNATIONAL TRADE COULD BE DELIVERED ACROSS THE SEAS BY SHIP NOT IN WEEKS, NOT EVEN IN DAYS... BUT IN **HOURS**! ROY RAYMOND, DIRECTOR OF THE "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW, DISCOVERS A **FABULOUS FREIGHTER** WHICH CAN DO JUST THIS, AND WHICH MAY WELL REVOLUTIONIZE WORLD COMMERCE! SO STAGGERING ARE THE POTENTIALITIES OF ROY'S DISCOVERY THAT THE FAMED FACT HUNTER HESITATES TO REVEAL TO A WAITING WORLD...

"THE SHIP THAT DEFIED TIME"

TRANS-ATLANTIC
SPEED
RECORDS



KAREN! THIS IS FANTASTIC! A **SLOW FREIGHTER** HAS JUST SET A TRANS-ATLANTIC SPEED RECORD!

ONE DAY, IN THE STUDIOS OF ROY RAYMOND'S FAMOUS "IMPOSSIBLE--BUT TRUE" TELEVISION SHOW...

ROY! ...WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE? CAN'T YOUR SECRETARY GO ON VACATION WITHOUT THE PLACE GOING TO SEED? WHY, THERE'S GRASS GROWING RIGHT IN THE STUDIO!

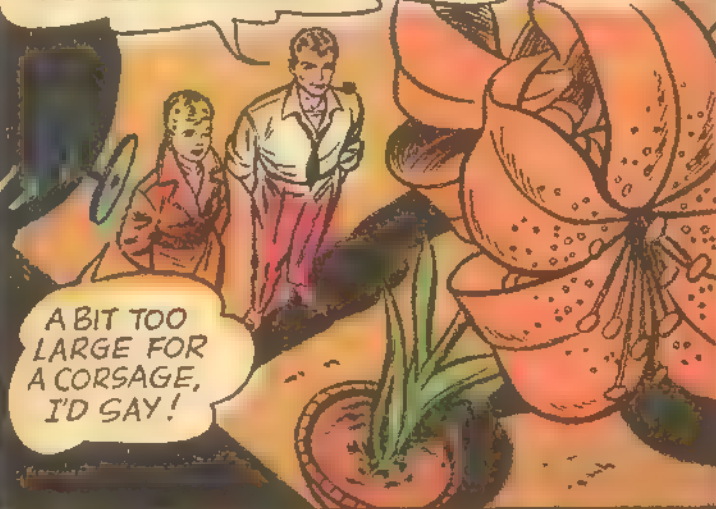
WELCOME BACK, KAREN! I HOPE YOU HAD A GOOD TIME!

THIS WEEK'S SHOW IS DEVOTED TO ODDITIES OF NATURE. SO THE ENTIRE STUDIO WILL CARRY OUT THE NATURE THEME! HERE'S ONE FROM SUMATRA... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WEAR **THIS** FLOWER IN YOUR BUTTON-HOLE?



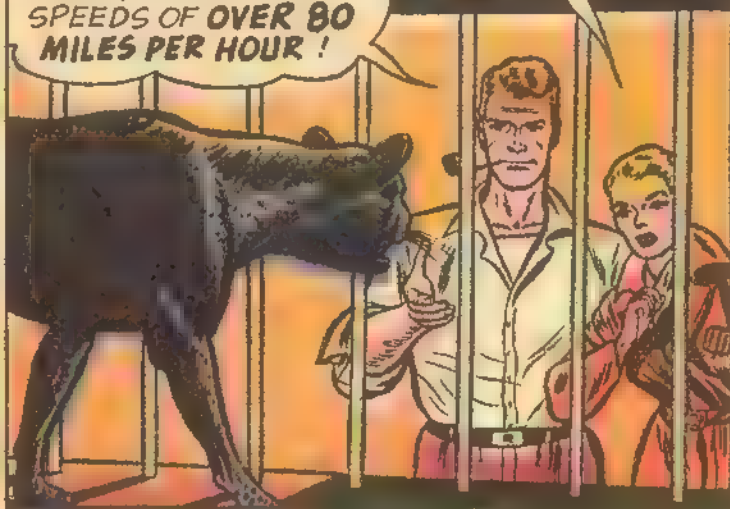
IT'S THE LARGEST FLOWER IN THE WORLD, KAREN... THE **GIANT CALLA LILY** OR **AMORPHOPHALLUS TITANUM**, AS THE BOTANISTS CALL IT! THIS MAMMOTH BLOOM IS 8½ FEET TALL AND 12 FEET IN CIRCUMFERENCE!

A BIT TOO LARGE FOR A CORSAGE, I'D SAY!



HERE'S A SPECIMEN OF THE WORLD'S FASTEST FOUR-LEGGED ANIMAL-- THE **CHEETAH** FROM INDIA, CLOCKED AT SPEEDS OF **OVER 80 MILES PER HOUR!**

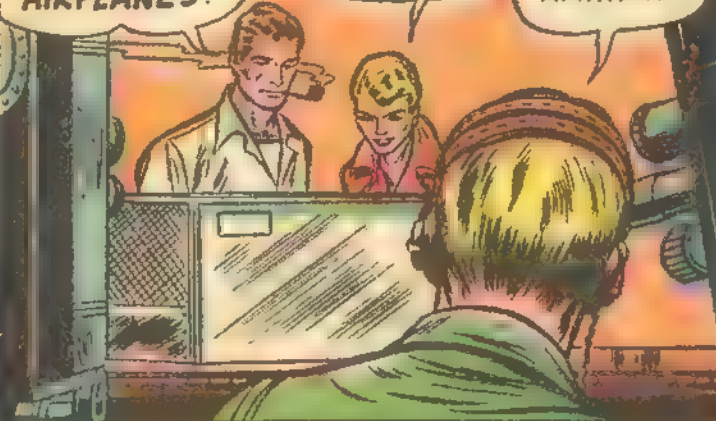
WHY, THAT'S ABOUT THE SAME SPEED AS A **CRACK EXPRESS TRAIN!**



BUT IF YOU THINK THE CHEETAH IS FAST, HERE'S A LIVING CREATURE WHO MOVES **FASTER THAN MOST AIRPLANES!**

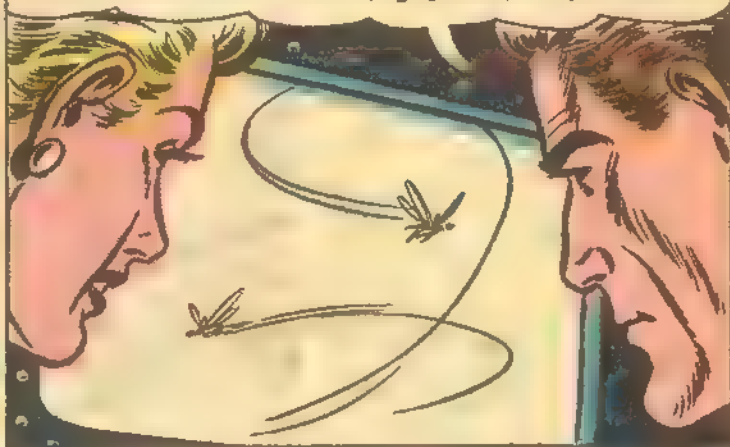
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, ROY? I DON'T SEE **ANYTHING** IN THERE!

WE'RE READY FOR A TEST SHOT, MISTER RAYMOND!



A MOMENT LATER, IN THE CONTROL ROOM...

IN THIS EXTREME CLOSE-UP SHOT, YOU CAN SEE THEM, KAREN--THE TINY **DEER BOTFLY** OR **CEPHENOMYIA!** FANTASTIC AS IT SEEMS, THESE LITTLE CREATURES CAN FLY **818 MILES PER HOUR!**



AND ON THE DAY AFTER THE TELECAST...

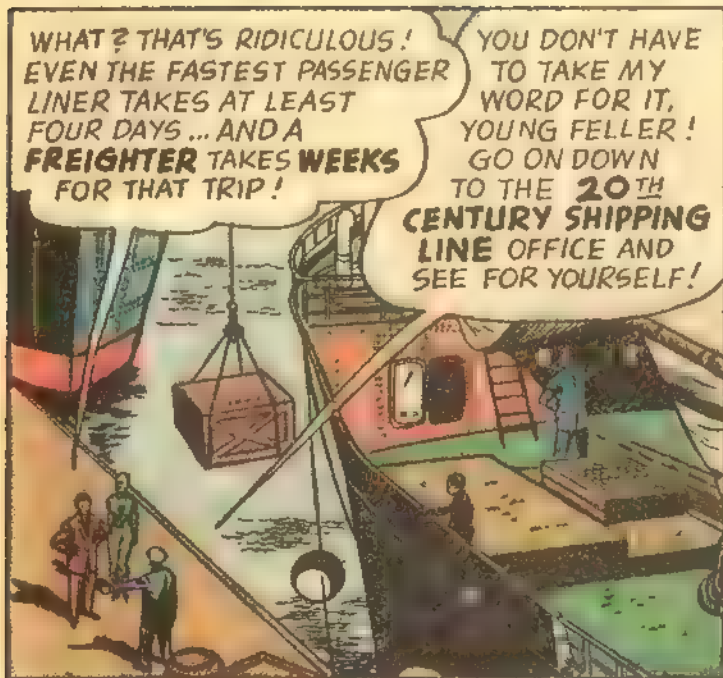
THE SHOW FEATURING NATURE ODDITIES WAS A GREAT SUCCESS, ROY!...TOO BAD YOU MUST SEND ALL THOSE INTERESTING THINGS BACK TO THEIR ORIGINAL COUNTRIES!

MOST OF THEM WERE ON LOAN FOR THE PROGRAM, KAREN! I SURE HOPE THE CHEETAH ARRIVES BACK IN INDIA SAFELY! HE'LL BE ON THIS FREIGHTER FOR WEEKS!



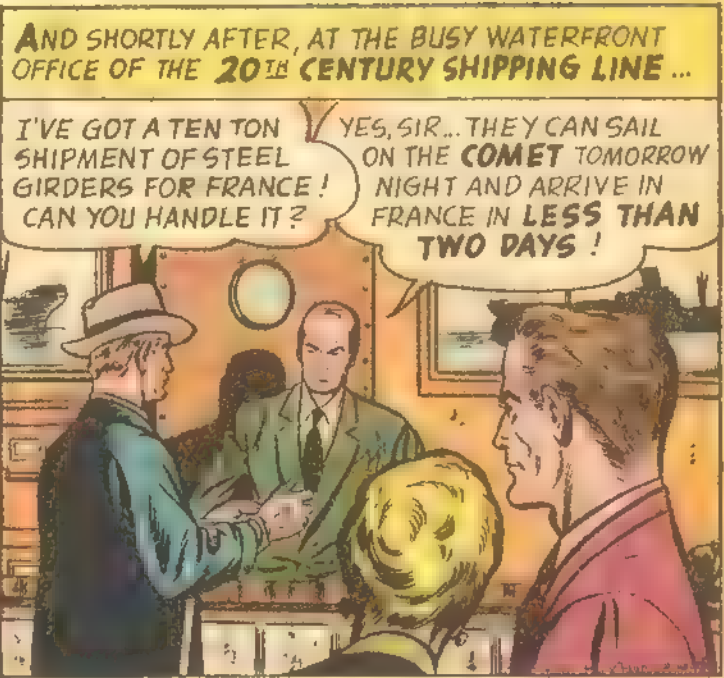
BEG PARDON, MISTER, BUT I HEARD WHAT YOU SAID! IT'S A SHAME YOU CAN'T SHIP IT ABOARD THE FREIGHTER **COMET**, THE WORLD'S FASTEST SHIP! IT MAKES THE RUN ACROSS THE ATLANTIC IN **LESS THAN TWO DAYS!**





WHAT? THAT'S RIDICULOUS! EVEN THE FASTEST PASSENGER LINER TAKES AT LEAST FOUR DAYS ... AND A **FREIGHTER** TAKES **WEEKS** FOR THAT TRIP!

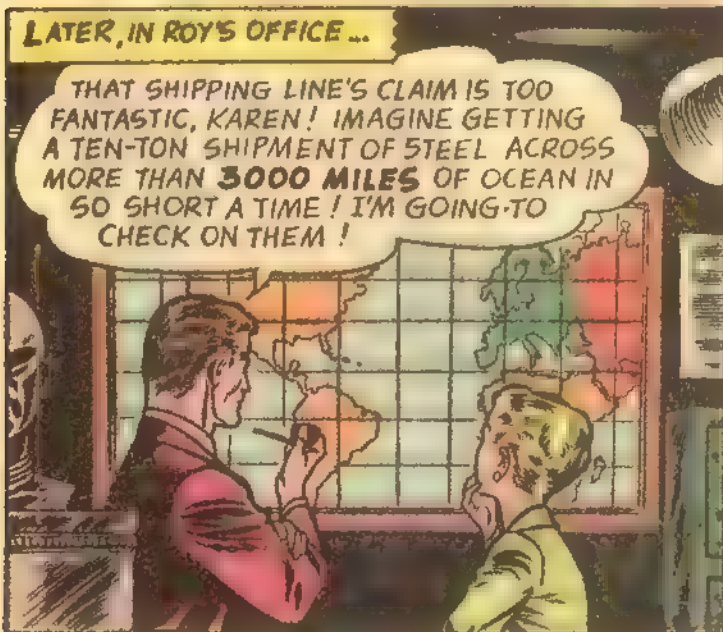
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, YOUNG FELLER! GO ON DOWN TO THE **20TH CENTURY SHIPPING LINE** OFFICE AND SEE FOR YOURSELF!



AND SHORTLY AFTER, AT THE BUSY WATERFRONT OFFICE OF THE **20TH CENTURY SHIPPING LINE** ...

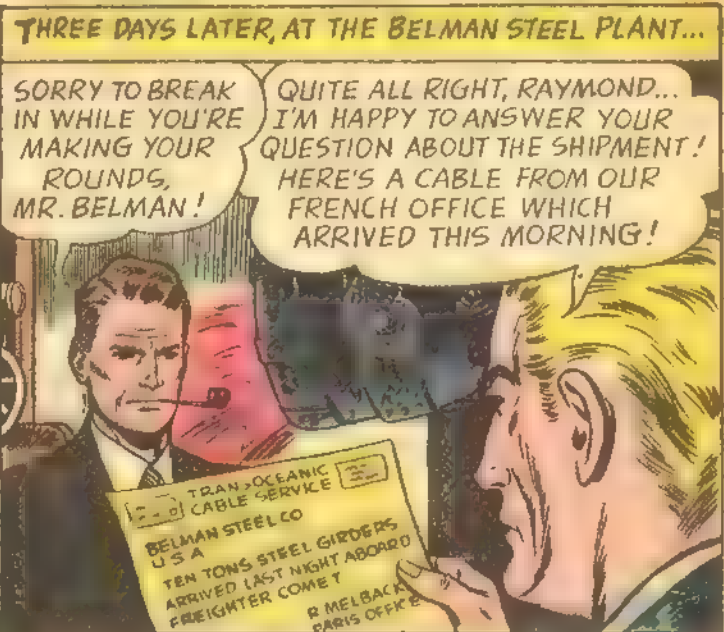
I'VE GOT A TEN TON SHIPMENT OF STEEL GIRDERS FOR FRANCE! CAN YOU HANDLE IT?

YES, SIR... THEY CAN SAIL ON THE **COMET** TOMORROW NIGHT AND ARRIVE IN FRANCE IN **LESS THAN TWO DAYS!**



LATER, IN ROY'S OFFICE ...

THAT SHIPPING LINE'S CLAIM IS TOO FANTASTIC, KAREN! IMAGINE GETTING A TEN-TON SHIPMENT OF STEEL ACROSS MORE THAN **3000 MILES** OF OCEAN IN SO SHORT A TIME! I'M GOING TO CHECK ON THEM!

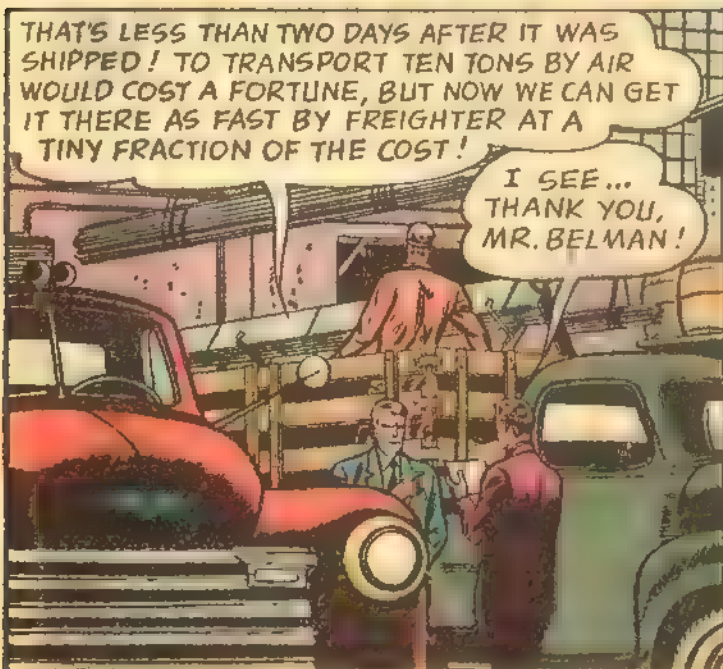


THREE DAYS LATER, AT THE BELMAN STEEL PLANT...

SORRY TO BREAK IN WHILE YOU'RE MAKING YOUR ROUNDS, MR. BELMAN!

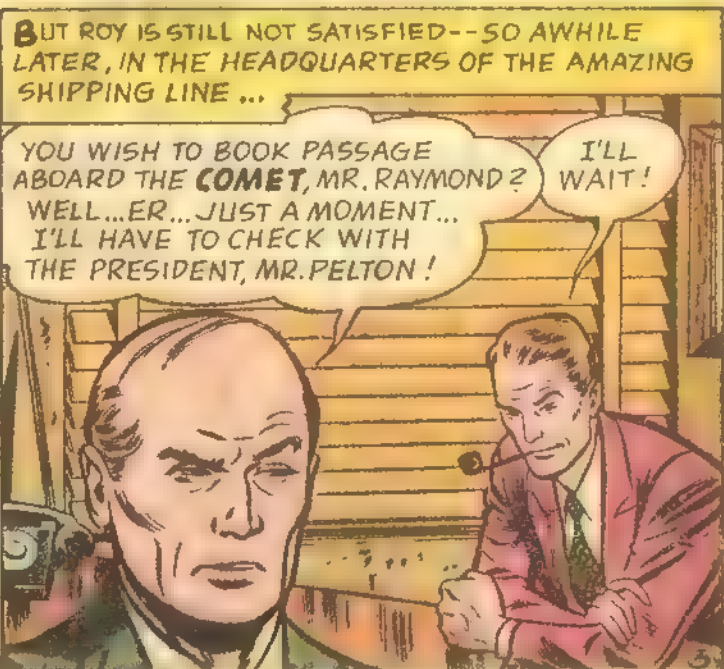
QUITE ALL RIGHT, RAYMOND... I'M HAPPY TO ANSWER YOUR QUESTION ABOUT THE SHIPMENT! HERE'S A CABLE FROM OUR FRENCH OFFICE WHICH ARRIVED THIS MORNING!

TRAN-OCEANIC CABLE SERVICE
BELMAN STEEL CO
U.S.A.
TEN TONS STEEL GIRDERS
ARRIVED LAST NIGHT ABOARD
FREIGHTER COMET
R BELMAN
PARIS OFFICE



THAT'S LESS THAN TWO DAYS AFTER IT WAS SHIPPED! TO TRANSPORT TEN TONS BY AIR WOULD COST A FORTUNE, BUT NOW WE CAN GET IT THERE AS FAST BY FREIGHTER AT A TINY FRACTION OF THE COST!

I SEE... THANK YOU, MR. BELMAN!



BUT ROY IS STILL NOT SATISFIED--SO AWHILE LATER, IN THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE AMAZING SHIPPING LINE ...

YOU WISH TO BOOK PASSAGE ABOARD THE **COMET**, MR. RAYMOND? WELL...ER...JUST A MOMENT... I'LL HAVE TO CHECK WITH THE PRESIDENT, MR. PELTON!

I'LL WAIT!

SOON ...

IM AL PELTON, PRESIDENT OF THE COMPANY, MR RAYMOND! THERE ARE NO ACCOMODATIONS FOR PASSENGERS ABOARD THE **COMET**...WE CARRY ONLY FREIGHT!

ALL RIGHT, MR. PELTON... I'LL HAVE TO ARRANGE PASSAGE SOME OTHER WAY!

BUT I'M STILL SAILING ON THE **COMET**!

YOUTH
CO. ENIG

THAT NIGHT, AS A FREIGHTER LOADS UP UNDER POWERFUL FLOODLIGHTS ...

AT THE HIRING HALL, THEY SAID THE **COMET'S** ROSTER WAS COMPLETE ... BUT IF I KEEP OUT OF THE WAY, I MAY BE ABLE TO MAKE THE TRIP IN THIS SEAMAN'S OUTFIT WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION!

AND LATER, AS THE HEAVILY-LADEN VESSEL CHURNS OUT TO SEA ...

SO FAR, SO GOOD... NOBODY'S ASKED ANY QUESTIONS! BETTER DO SOME SNOOPING AROUND BEFORE MY LUCK RUNS OUT!

CAUTIOUSLY, THE DISGUISED ROY SAUNTERS BELOW DECK, WHERE ...

HMMM ... THIS DOOR SHOULD LEAD TO SOMETHING INTERESTING!

ENGINE ROOM
KEEP OUT!

BUT AS HE PUSHES ON THE DOOR ...

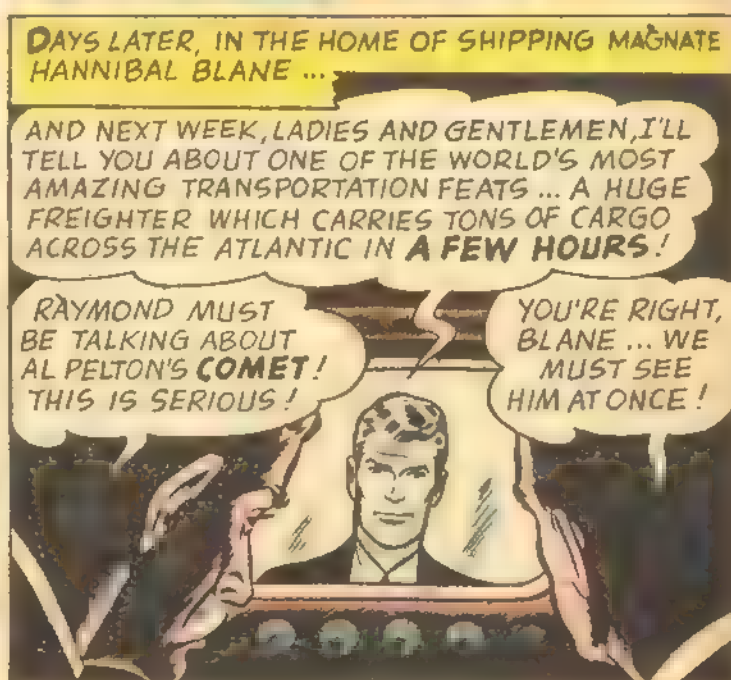
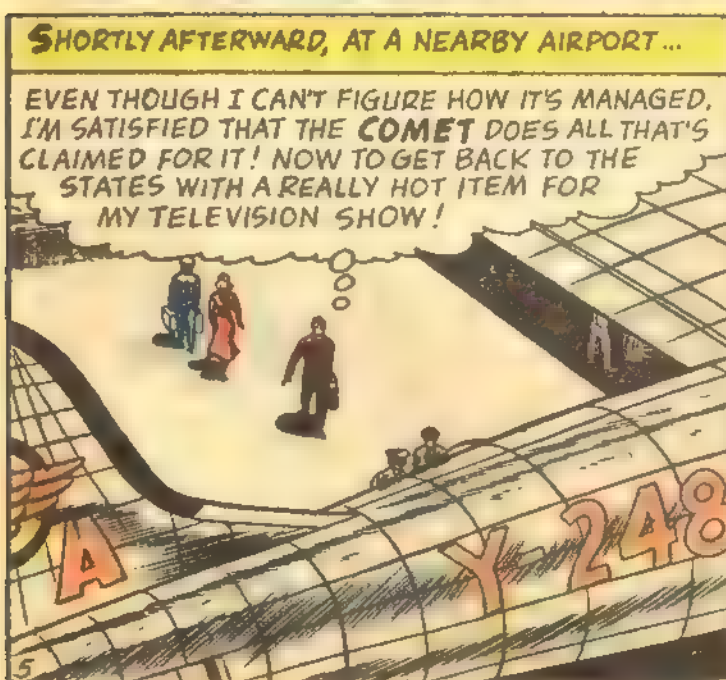
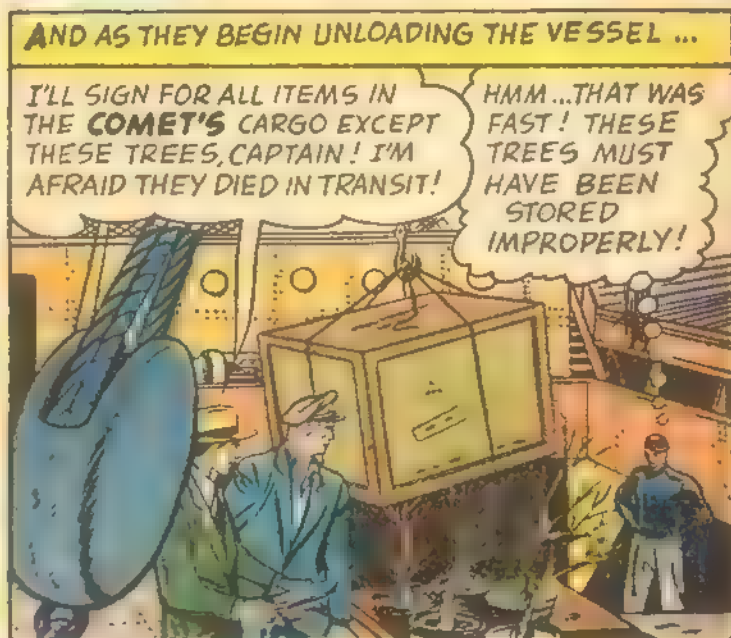
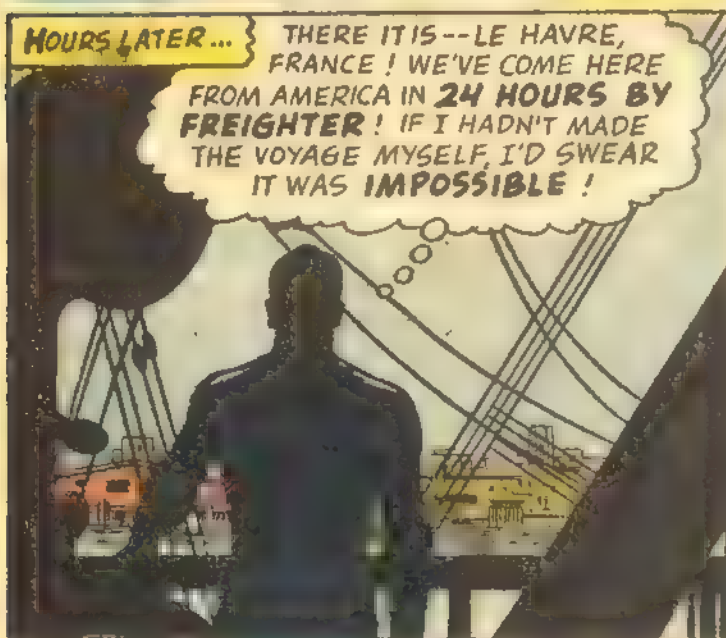
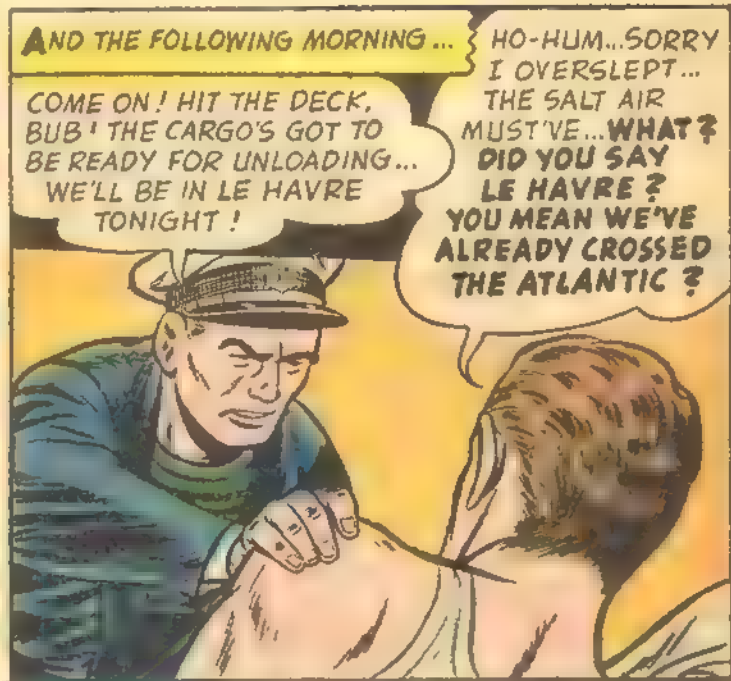
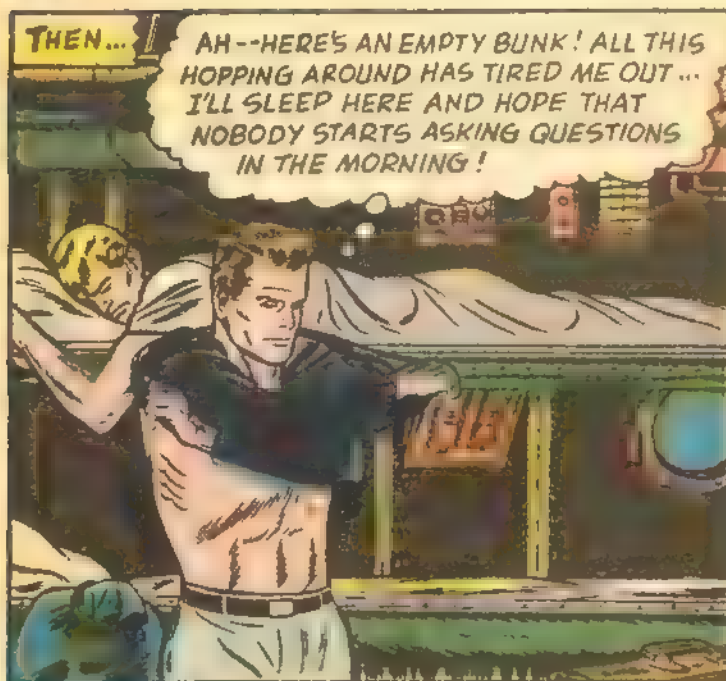
HOLD IT, BUB! ONLY MEMBERS OF THE ENGINE ROOM CREW ARE ALLOWED IN HERE! BETTER STAY ABOVE DECKS, IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

OH ...ER... SORRY-- THIS IS MY FIRST HITCH ABOARD THE **COMET**, AND I DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THAT REGULATION!

WHEW! LUCKY HE DIDN'T ASK TO SEE MY SEAMAN'S PAPERS!

LATER, IN THE CREW MESS ...

I'LL JUST GRAB A QUICK BITE BEFORE TURNING IN! CAN'T RISK EATING AT THE **REGULAR** TIME WITH THE REST OF THE CREW!



NEXT MORNING, AN IMPRESSIVE DELEGATION GATHERS IN ROY'S OFFICE...

MR. RAYMOND, AFTER BEING PUBLICIZED ON YOUR SHOW, THE **COMET'S** PERFORMANCE WILL BE KNOWN TO EVERY SHIPPER IN THE COUNTRY! SHIPPING LINE OWNERS LIKE US WILL BE RUINED!

AND PELTON WANTS \$10,000,000 FOR THE VESSEL!

THE ONLY WAY WE CAN LEARN THE SECRET OF THE **COMET'S** AMAZING SPEED IS BY PURCHASING IT! IF WE WAIT, PELTON WILL BE FORCED TO LOWER HIS PRICE-- BUT IF YOU GO AHEAD WITH YOUR PROGRAM, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD OUT ANY LONGER!

I UNDERSTAND YOUR PROBLEM, GENTLEMEN, BUT WHAT CAN I DO? I'VE PERSONALLY WITNESSED THE **COMET'S** PERFORMANCE!

MY POLICY IS TO PRESENT THE MOST AMAZING FACTS I CAN FIND TO THE PUBLIC... AND THE **COMET'S** STORY IS TRULY AMAZING!

THEN THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO EXCEPT RAISE THE \$10,000,000 WHICH PELTON DEMANDS!

LATER, IN THE MARINE MUSEUM...

WELL--WE'VE EXAMINED EVERY TYPE OF SHIP'S ENGINE EVER DESIGNED--BUT WE'RE STILL WITHOUT A CLUE AS TO HOW PELTON PROPELS HIS SHIP!

PERHAPS HE'S FIGURED OUT A WAY OF HARNESSING ATOMIC ENERGY TO RUN A MOTOR, ROY!

IF THAT'S THE CASE, KAREN, THE SECRET WILL BE WORTH \$10,000,000 TO BLANE AND THE OTHERS! BUT SINCE I'M PARTLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR HAVING TO PAY THE MONEY, I WANT TO BE CERTAIN EVERYTHING'S ON THE LEVEL!

AND BACK IN THE TV STUDIOS...

YES, YES, KAREN, BUT

JUST LOOK AT THIS LITTLE TREE I SAVED FROM THE NATURE SHOW, ROY! SOMEONE LEFT IT BESIDE THE ICE RINK IN THE NEXT STUDIO, LAST NIGHT, AND NOW IT'S DEAD!

I'M STILL WORRIED ABOUT THE... **WHAT WAS THAT?** YOU SAY THAT TREE DIED OVERNIGHT BY FREEZING? EXCUSE ME... I'VE GOT A DATE WITH A **COMET**!

WHY DOES KAREN'S NEWS SEND ROY RACING FOR THE FREIGHTER **COMET**? CAN YOU GUESS?

MINUTES LATER... WHY...ER...OF COURSE, MR RAYMOND! SINCE YOU'RE GOING TO TELL THE **COMET'S** STORY ON YOUR TELEVISION SHOW, WE'LL RELAX OUR RULE ABOUT PASSENGERS...YOU MAY SAIL WITH THE SHIP TONIGHT!

THANK YOU, MR. PELTON!

AND JUST BEFORE SAILING TIME...

WE'LL WORK IT THE SAME AS LAST TIME! BUT I THINK HE'S SUSPICIOUS--SO I'LL MAKE THE TRIP MYSELF JUST TO BE SURE EVERYTHING GOES ALL RIGHT!

THAT NIGHT, FAR AT SEA...

DO YOU TAKE SUGAR IN YOUR COFFEE, MR RAYMOND?

NOT AS A RULE, MR PELTON, BUT I'LL HAVE SOME TONIGHT... I'VE HAD A TOUGH DAY AND I NEED ENERGY FOOD!

HMM... VERY INTERESTING.

LATER, AFTER ROY RETIRES TO HIS BUNK...

THOSE **SLEEPING POWDERS** IN HIS COFFEE WORKED AGAIN, AL! HE'S OUT COLD!

BE SURE HE'S WRAPPED WARMLY! THE AIR UP ABOVE IS MIGHTY COLD, AND HE'S APT TO GET WISE TO OUR GAME IF HE WAKES UP TOMORROW MORNING WITH FROSTBITE!

PRESENTLY, AN AMAZING SCENE TAKES PLACE ON THE MIDNIGHT SEA'S DARK STAGE...

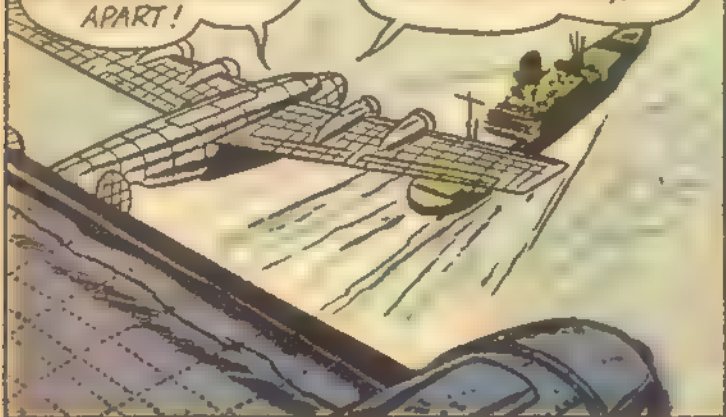
THE CARGO'S ALL BEEN TRANSFERRED TO THE FLYING BOATS! YOU CAN SWING RAYMOND OVER HERE NOW!

I'M JUST PUTTING HIM IN HIS CRADLE, AL! HA, HA!

AND AS DAWN BREAKS ...

THERE SHE IS ... AN **EXACT DUPLICATE** OF THE **COMET** ! ONLY DIFFERENCE IS, THEY'RE A COUPLE OF THOUSAND MILES APART !

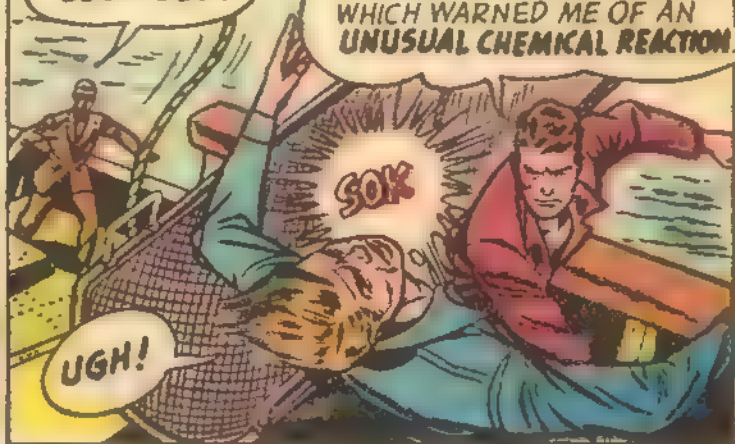
ONCE THE CREW AND THE CARGO HAVE BEEN TRANSFERRED, THE FREIGHTER CAN MAKE LE HAVRE BY SUNDOWN -- 24 HOURS AFTER THE **COMET** LEFT THE STATES ! HA, HA !



SUDDENLY, AS THEY START SHIFTING ROY ...

GET HIM DOWN HERE FAST ! WE WANT HIM IN HIS BUNK BEFORE ... **HEY ! HE'S AWAKE ! LOOK OUT !**

LUCKY I DIDN'T DRINK THAT DRUGGED COFFEE THIS TRIP ! WHEN I ADDED SUGAR, I NOTICED A SLIGHT EFFERVESCENCE, WHICH WARNED ME OF AN **UNUSUAL CHEMICAL REACTION !**



BUT AS ROY LEAPS FROM THE FREIGHTER'S DECK ...

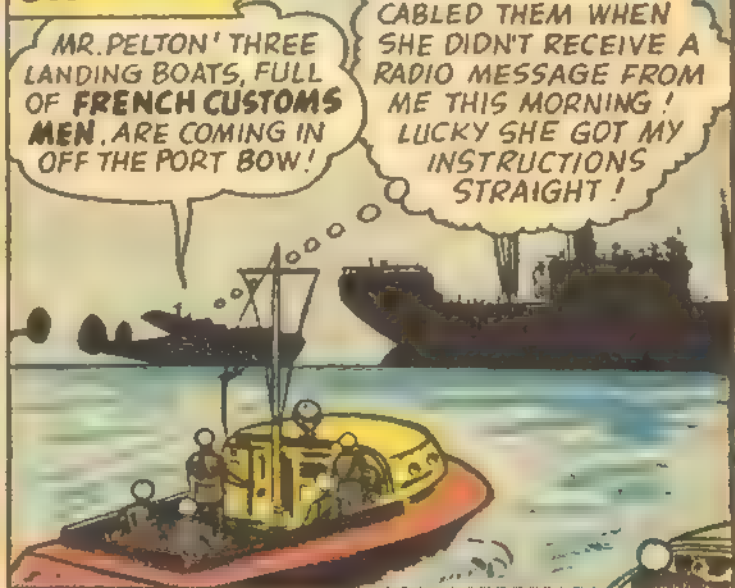
GOOD WORK, SLUG ! THIS SNOOPER WILL NEVER TELL A TELEVISION OR ANY OTHER AUDIENCE WHAT HE'S SEEN !



JUST THEN ...

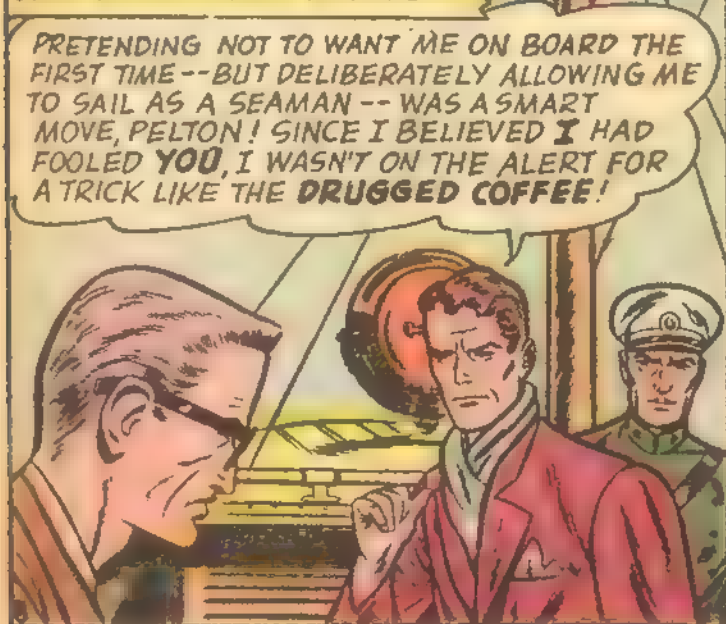
MR. PELTON'S THREE LANDING BOATS, FULL OF **FRENCH CUSTOMS MEN**, ARE COMING IN OFF THE PORT BOW !

GOOD ! THEN KAREN CABLED THEM WHEN SHE DIDN'T RECEIVE A RADIO MESSAGE FROM ME THIS MORNING ! LUCKY SHE GOT MY INSTRUCTIONS STRAIGHT !



AND AFTER A QUICK ROUNDUP ...

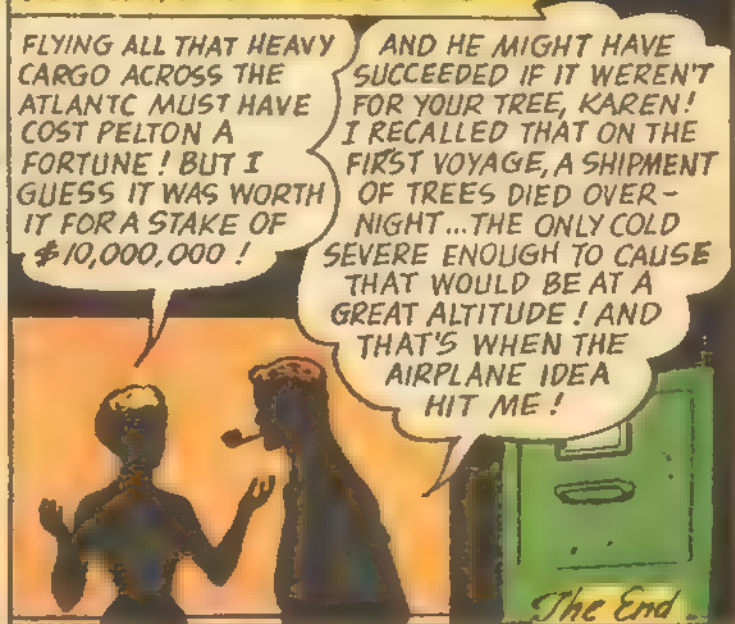
PRETENDING NOT TO WANT ME ON BOARD THE FIRST TIME -- BUT DELIBERATELY ALLOWING ME TO SAIL AS A SEAMAN -- WAS A SMART MOVE, PELTON ! SINCE I BELIEVED I HAD FOOLED YOU, I WASN'T ON THE ALERT FOR A TRICK LIKE THE **DRUGGED COFFEE** !



NEXT DAY, BACK IN THE STATES ...

FLYING ALL THAT HEAVY CARGO ACROSS THE ATLANTIC MUST HAVE COST PELTON A FORTUNE ! BUT I GUESS IT WAS WORTH IT FOR A STAKE OF \$10,000,000 !

AND HE MIGHT HAVE SUCCEEDED IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOUR TREE, KAREN ! I RECALLED THAT ON THE FIRST VOYAGE, A SHIPMENT OF TREES DIED OVER-NIGHT ... THE ONLY COLD SEVERE ENOUGH TO CAUSE THAT WOULD BE AT A GREAT ALTITUDE ! AND THAT'S WHEN THE AIRPLANE IDEA HIT ME !



The End

NOW...

WRITE SECRET MESSAGES
IN THE DARK AND
ERASE WITH A LIGHT !!!!!

WITH

STRAIGHT ARROW'S
GOLD COLORED PLASTIC

RITE A LITE ARROWHEAD
AND

**RADIANT MESSAGE
PASS CARD**

Straight Arrow says:

"This exciting Rite a Lite Arrow Head and Radiant Message Pass Card was designed exclusively for me and my fans! I want all of you to have one... the only thing of its kind in the world!"

**SHOWN ACTUAL SIZE!**

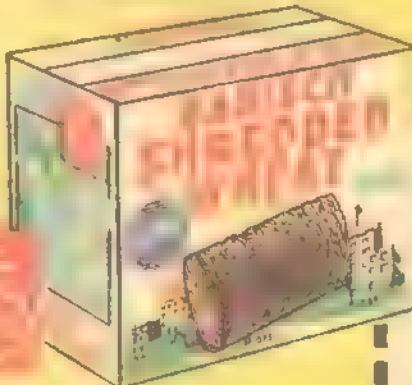
Straight Arrow's very own Rite a Lite Arrow Head in Gold Color Plastic! Writes in the dark on Radiant Message Pass Card! Message glows in the dark! Erase with same light! Rite a Lite sends signals, too!

Along with this amazing RITE A LITE ARROW HEAD, you get a special Radiant Message Pass Card. One side is luminous, for your secret messages that can be read in the dark! The other side identifies you as a member of Straight Arrow's tribe. There's a hole for a leather thong or chain in the light plunger of the Rite a Lite Arrow Head so you can wear it on your wrist, on your belt, or on a cord around your neck. Use it always—and use it for years—regular 716 Rayovac cell batteries fit it.

BUT HURRY! This is the only Rite a Lite of its kind in the world—and the only way you can get it is by sending in the coupon with 25 cents and your box top from NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT—the grand tasting 100% whole wheat cereal you'll want every breakfast.

the breakfast full
of POWER from
Niagara Falls!

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



**ONLY
25¢**

AND A
**NABISCO
SHREDDED
WHEAT
BOX TOP
FOR BOTH**

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT
Dept. S, Box 200, New York 46, N. Y.

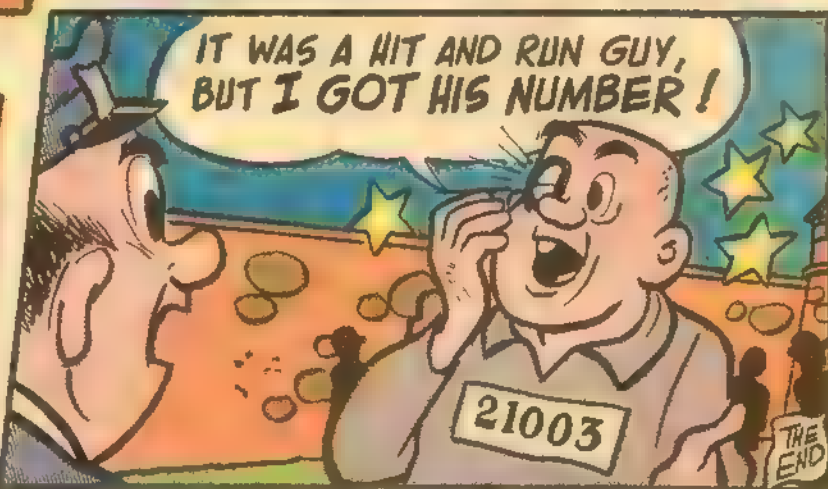
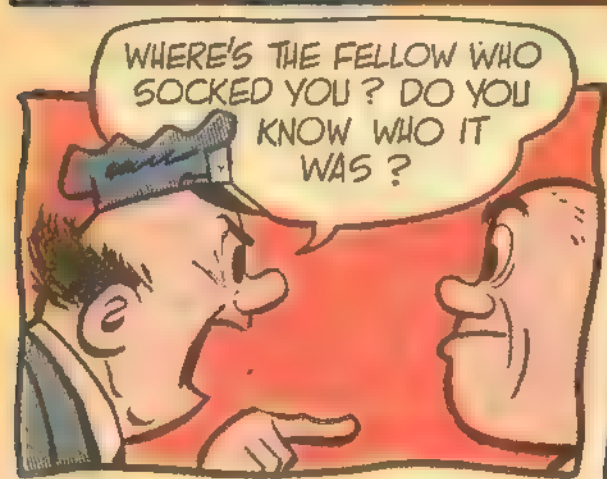
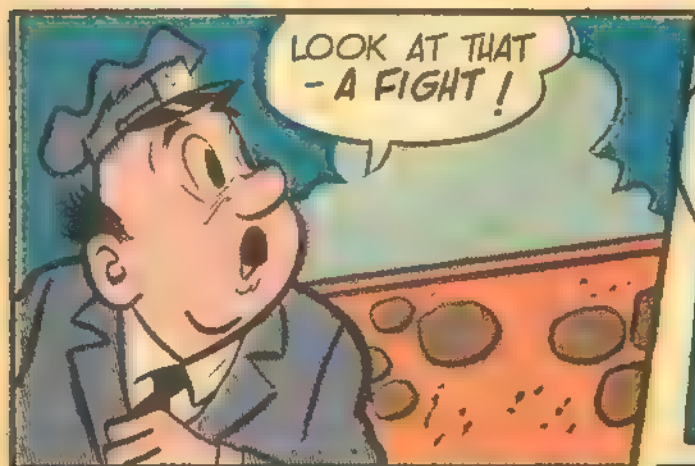
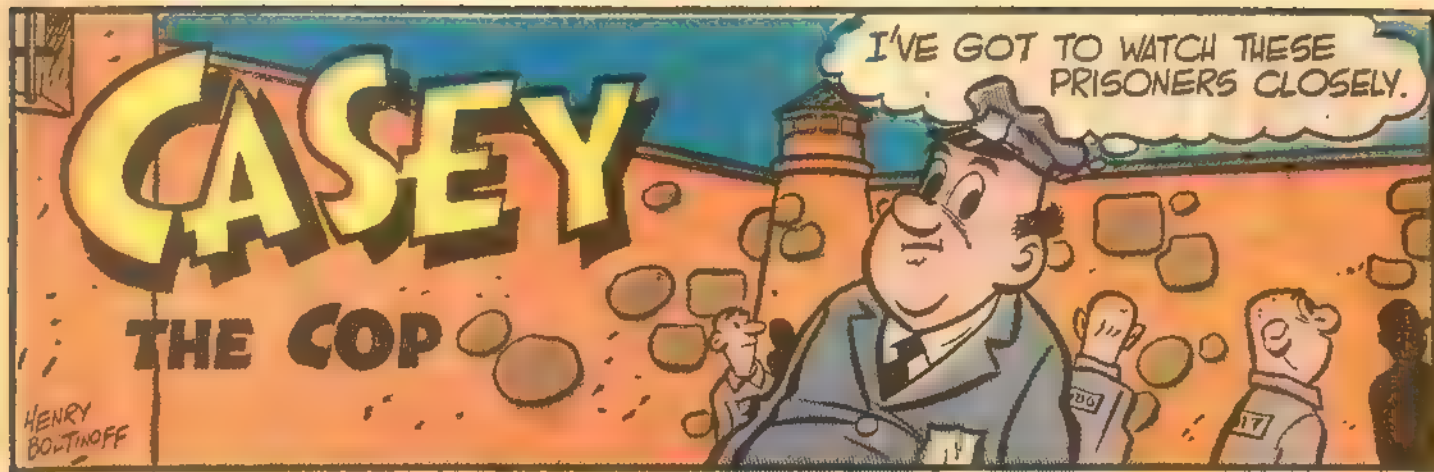
Please rush me my STRAIGHT ARROW RITE A LITE ARROW HEAD and Radiant Message Pass Card. I enclose 25¢ and a NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box top. (Please print)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

(No stamps please. Offer good for a limited time and in the U. S. only)



ADVERTISEMENT



ROBOTMAN



IT'S AUTO RACE DAY! HEAR THE HUM OF WHIZZING WHEELS, SMELL THE BURNING OF RUBBER... AND SEE HOW DEATH SITS IN EVERY DRIVER'S SEAT! AND WHEN ROARING RACERS ZOOM ALONG AT TERRIFIC SPEEDS, ONE SPEEDIER THUNDERBOLT NEEDS AN IRON HAND AND IRON NERVE AT THE WHEEL! SO IT'S ROBOTMAN, THE METAL MAN OF MANY MARVELS, WHO GRIPS THE WHEEL OF DEATH AND STREAKS TO VICTORY WHEN NO ONE ELSE DARES DRIVE...

The
**RACING
ROBOT-
CAR!**

JUST BEFORE THE YEARLY AUTO RACE AT THE NATIONAL TRACK, A YOUNG AND STRUGGLING INVENTOR OF A NEW TYPE CAR LOSES HIS DRIVER!

ANOTHER NOTE THREATENING MY LIFE, MR. BLAKE. AND I'VE BEEN SHOT AT, AND YOUR RACER'S BEEN SABOTAGED. I'LL PLAY SAFE... AND JUST QUIT!



ALL RIGHT, JOE, I DON'T BLAME YOU. I GUESS SOME GANG IS OUT TO STOP MY NEW SPEEDSTER BEFORE IT EVER RACES!

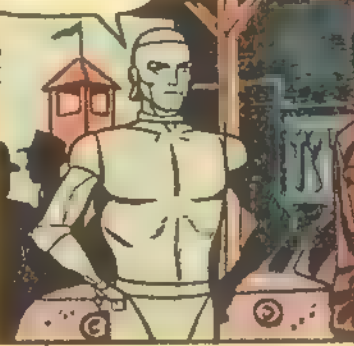


WHO'S LISTENING? IT'S ROBOTMAN, THE MYSTERY MAN OF METAL. IN HIS PLASTIC DISGUISE, HE'S JUST PAUL DENNIS, A RACING CAR FAN VISITING THE TRACK...



BUT... STEPPING INTO THE SHADOWS OF THE GARAGE, ROBOTMAN QUICKLY STRIPS OFF HIS DENNIS DISGUISE... AND RUSHES OUT AS THE FABULOUS MAN OF METAL!

I'LL DRIVE YOUR SPEEDSTER, BOB BLAKE. MAYBE I CAN HANDLE ITS SPEED... AND THOSE GANG THREATS AND BULLETS, TOO!



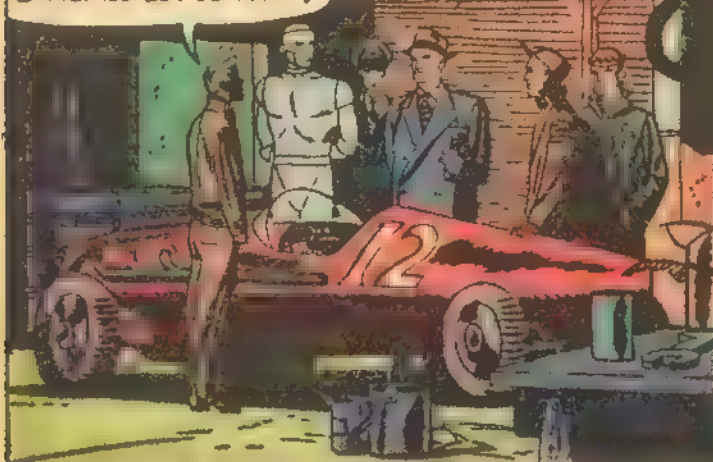
ROBOTMAN! HE CAN'T DO IT! IT...IT'S AGAINST THE RULES! A RACING DRIVER MUST BE A MAN... NOT A ROBOT!



RACE OFFICIALS AND AUTO TYCOONS GATHER QUICKLY, DISCUSS THE SITUATION...

I'M GRATEFUL FOR YOUR OFFER, ROBOTMAN. I'D SIT BESIDE YOU AS MECHANIC... BUT WILL THESE OFFICIALS LET US RACE?

HMM... IT'S HIGHLY IRREGULAR, I DON'T KNOW!



TWO UNDERWORLD HIRELINGS COMPLAIN TO THE OFFICIALS!

YOU CAN'T LET A ROBOT COMPETE WITH HUMAN DRIVERS!

WHY, WITH JUST A GLANCE OF METAL MACHINERY DIVING, THAT CAR MIGHT GET OUT OF CONTROL. A ROBOT MIGHT CRASH INTO THE CROWD!



QUICKLY, THE MAN OF METAL SLIDES BACK THE STEEL PLATE THAT PROTECTS HIS PLASTIC-ENCASED HUMAN BRAIN!

I MAY NOT BE A GREAT RACING DRIVER, BUT THIS BRAIN PROVES I'M NOT JUST PIECES OF HINGED STEEL! I'M A MAN!

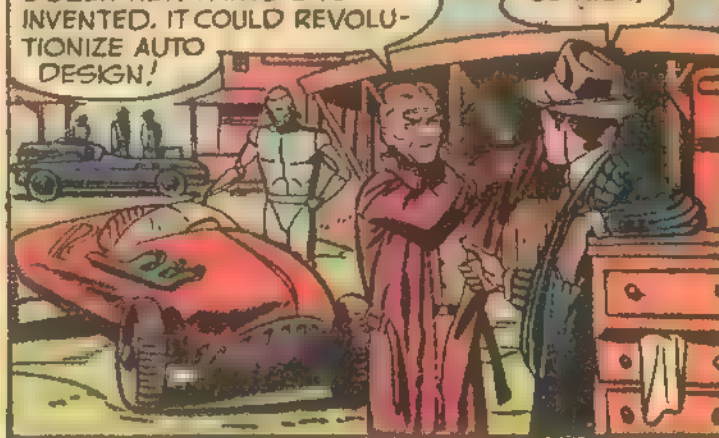
THAT'S ENOUGH PROOF FOR ME! LET ROBOTMAN RACE!



LATER, AS ROBOTMAN AND BLAKE PREPARE FOR THEIR GRUELING GRIND OF SPEED, BLAKE EXPLAINS HIS RACER TO AN AUTO MANUFACTURER...

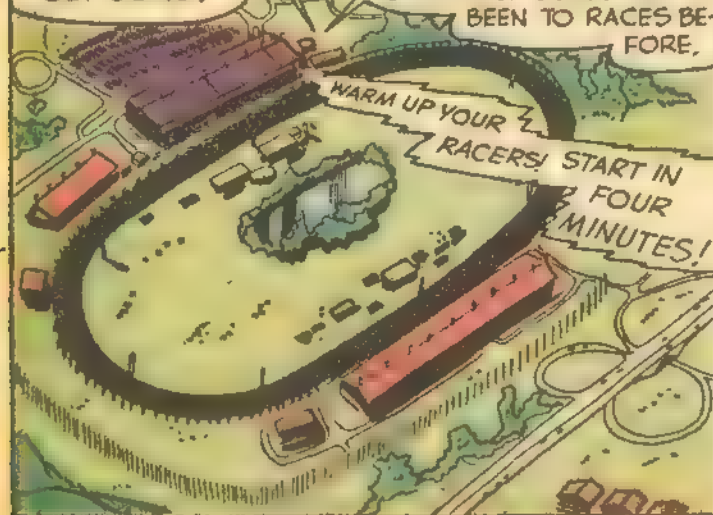
...A NEW MOTOR, OIL-POWERED AND OIL-COOLED; WITH A DOZEN NEW PARTS I'VE INVENTED. IT COULD REVOLUTIONIZE AUTO DESIGN!

JUST WIN THIS RACE AND I'LL BUILD YOUR CAR. YOU'LL BE RICH!



THERE'S THE STARTER, BLAKE. LET'S HOOK UP YOUR TOW CAR AND GET GOING!

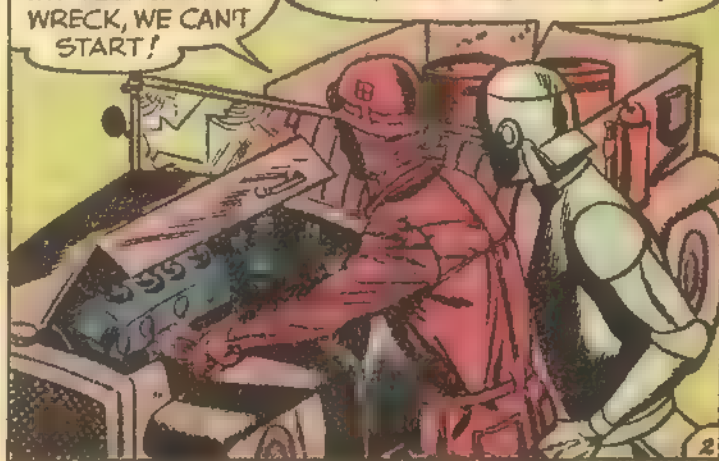
SO YOU KNOW THAT RACERS HAVE TO BE TOWED BECAUSE THEY HAVE NO SELF-STARTERS. GUESS YOU'VE BEEN TO RACES BEFORE.

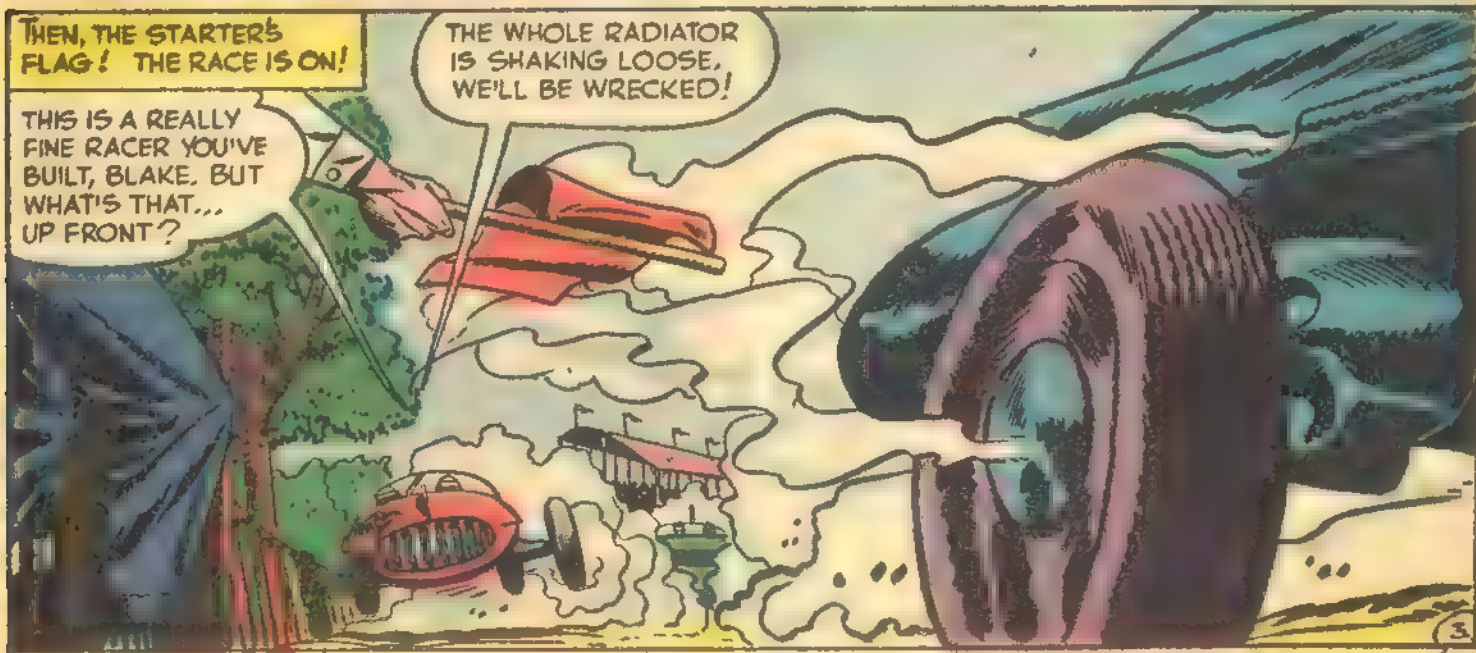
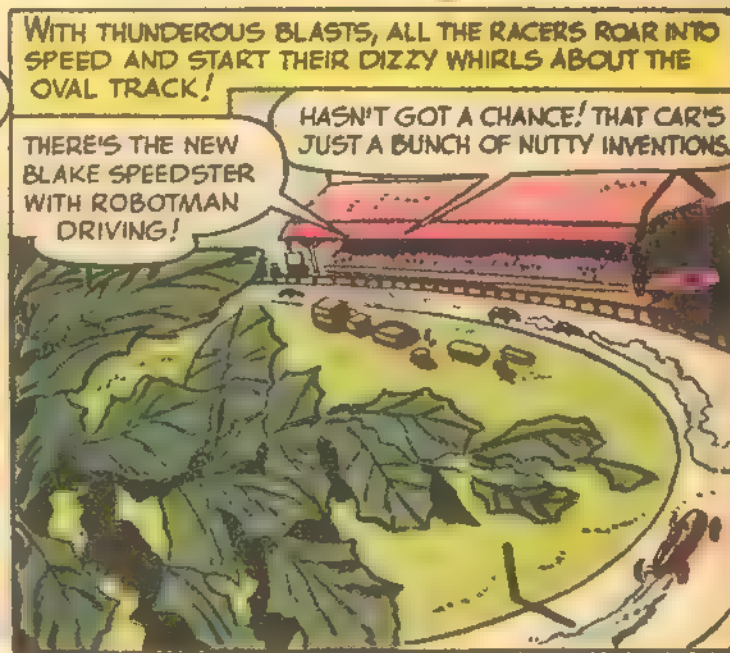
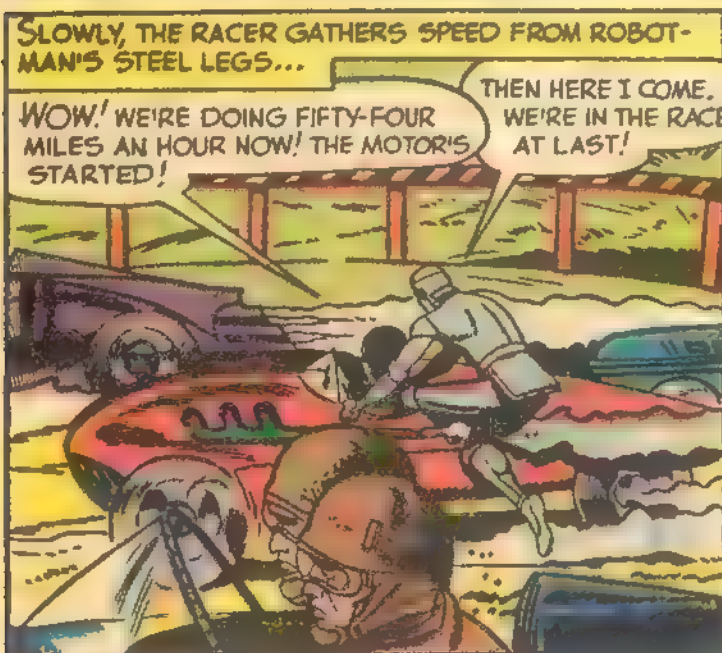
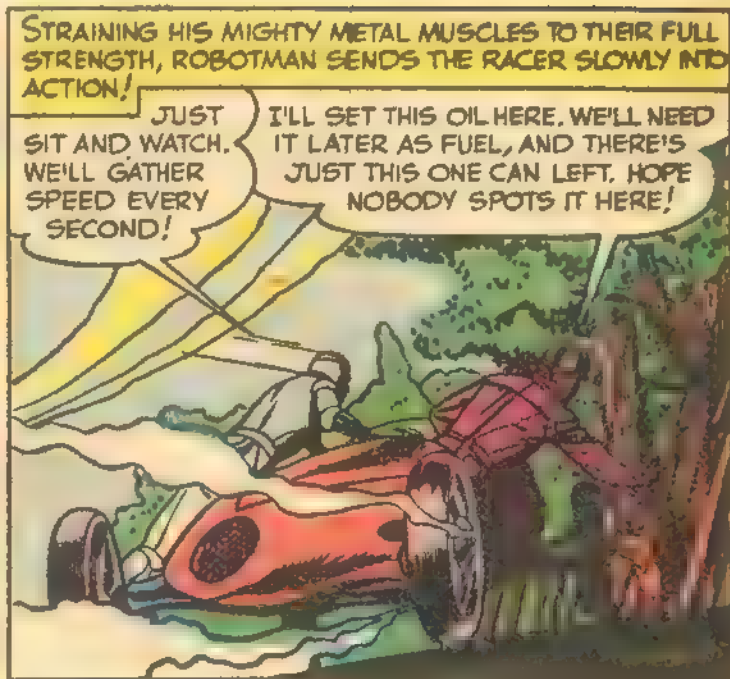


BUT REAL TROUBLE AWAITS THE YOUNG INVENTOR AND HIS METAL-MAN DRIVER...

COMPLETELY SMASHED! WITH MY TOW CAR A WRECK, WE CAN'T START!

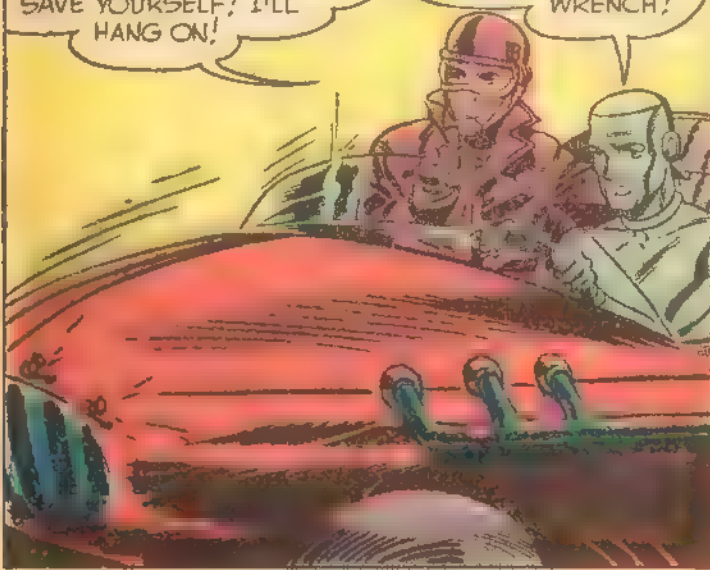
HMM... SOMEBODY IS TRYING TO KEEP US OUT OF THIS RACE. I'M NO TOW TRUCK, BUT I CAN SOLVE THIS PROBLEM!





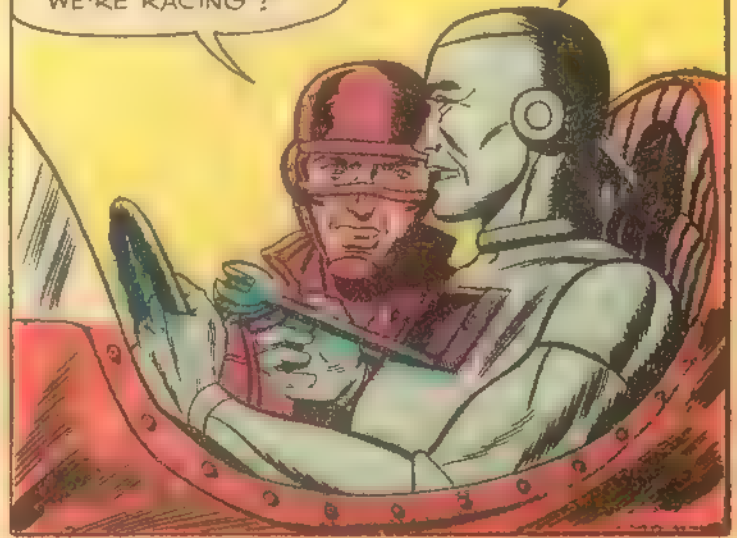
BUT I TIGHTENED THOSE BOLTS JUST AN HOUR AGO! BETTER JUMP, ROBOTMAN! SAVE YOURSELF! I'LL HANG ON!

WE DON'T NEED BRAVERY, BLAKE! WE NEED A LONG WRENCH!



AND I'VE GOT ONE... RIGHT HERE IN MY CHEST! HA, HA! MY TOOL CHEST!

BUT HOW CAN YOU REACH THOSE BOLTS WHILE WE'RE RACING?



QUICKLY, ROBOTMAN MAKES A MOST AMAZING EXTENSION WRENCH!

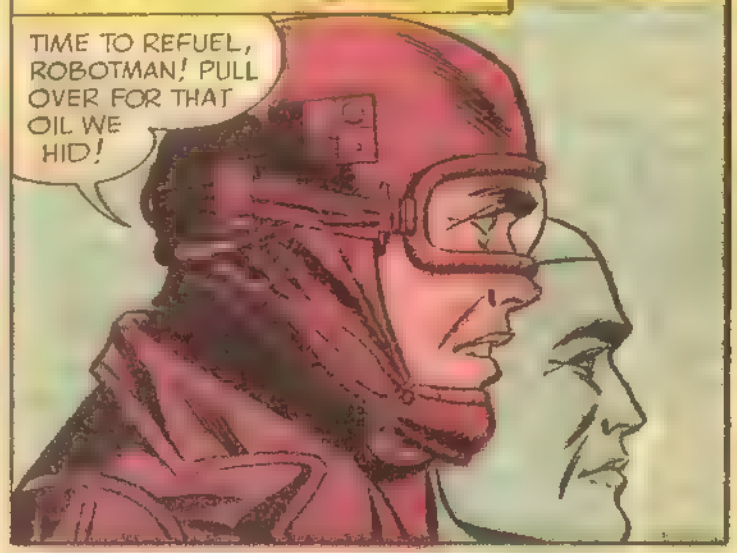
JUST REACHES! AND I CAN DRIVE WITH MY TEETH ON THE WHEEL!

YOU'VE SAVED US! WE'RE STILL IN THE RACE!



FOR MILE AFTER MILE, RUBBER TIRES BURN UP THE TRACK! SPEED! TERRIFYING SPEED! AND WHEN HALF THE MAD GRIND IS OVER...

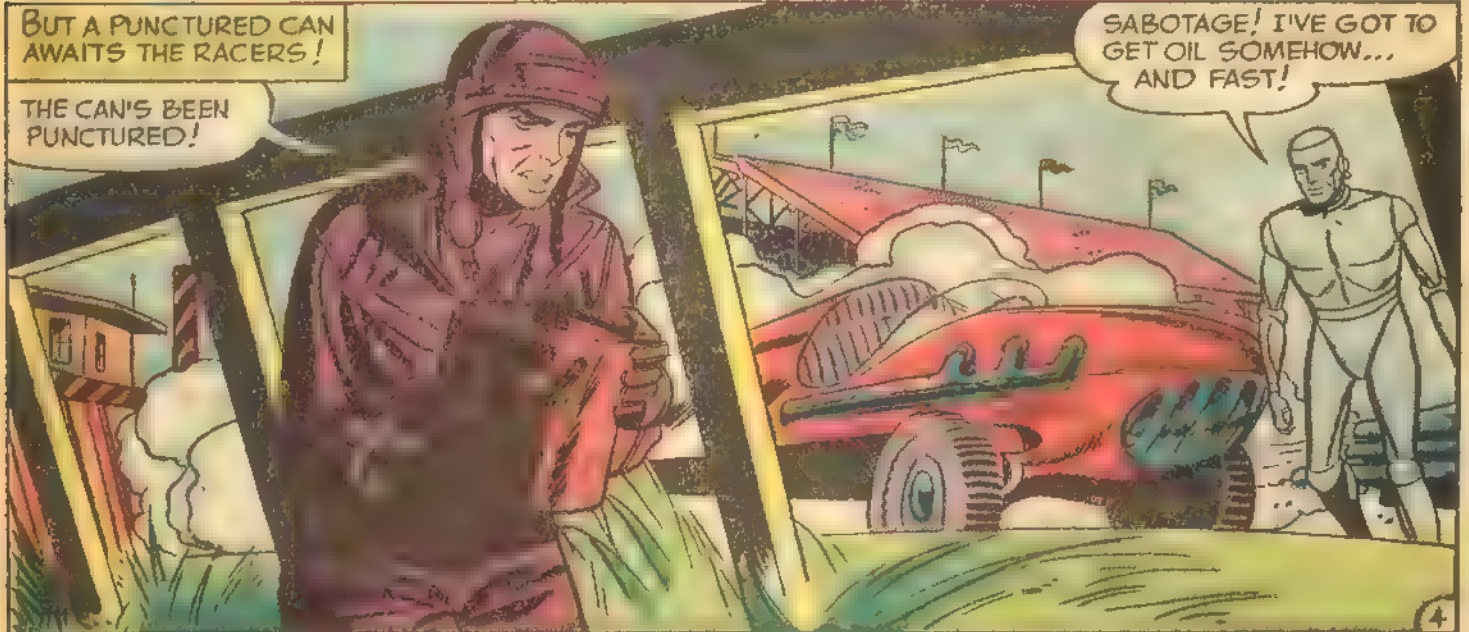
TIME TO REFUEL, ROBOTMAN! PULL OVER FOR THAT OIL WE HIDE!

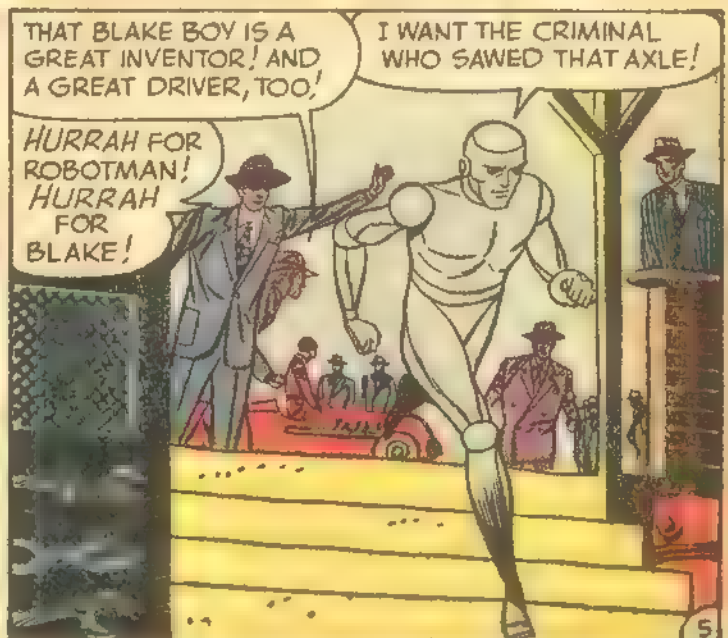
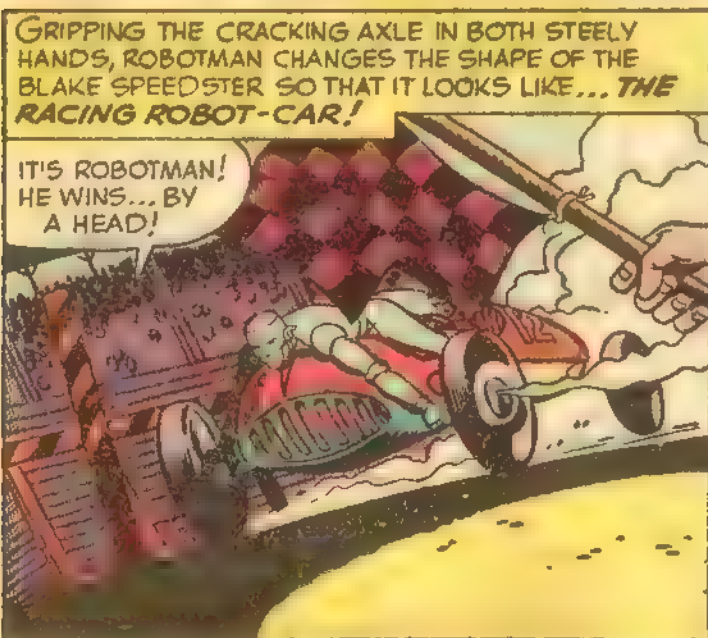
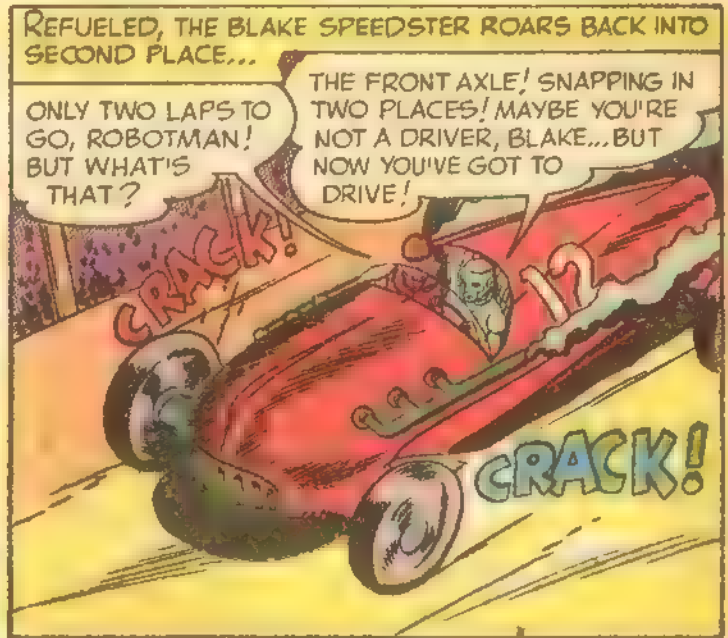
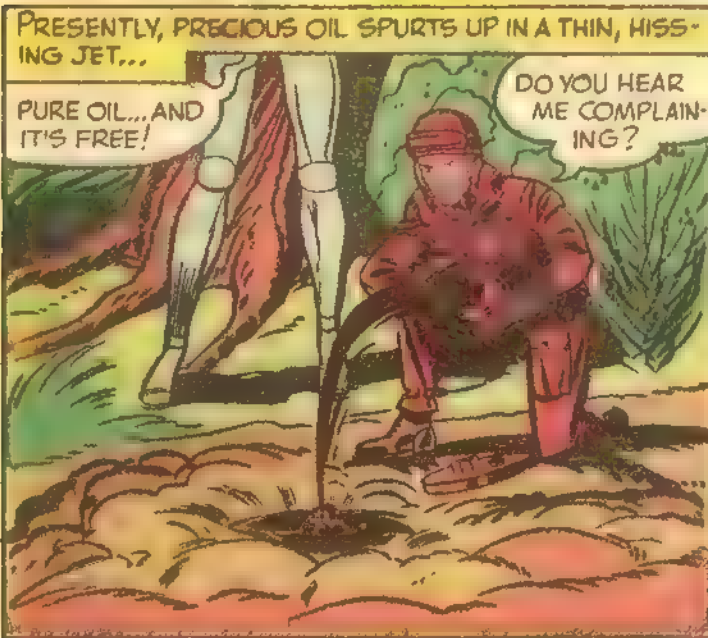
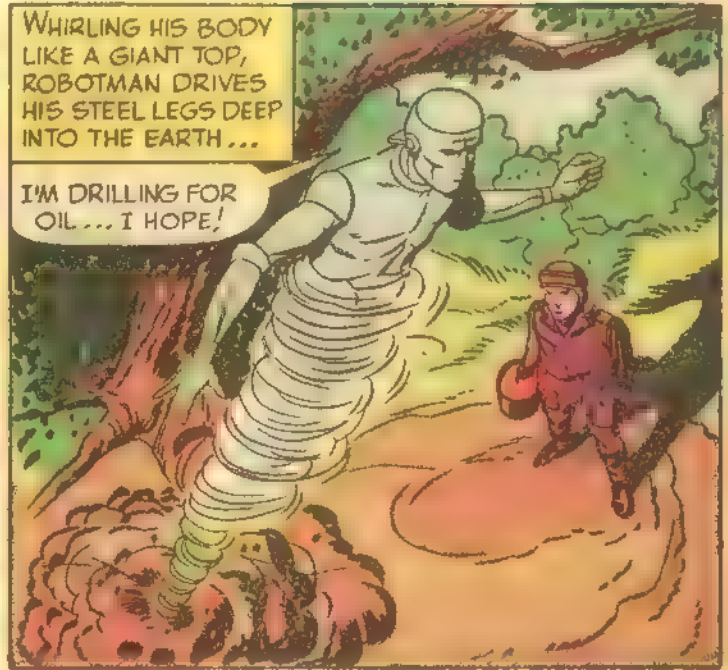
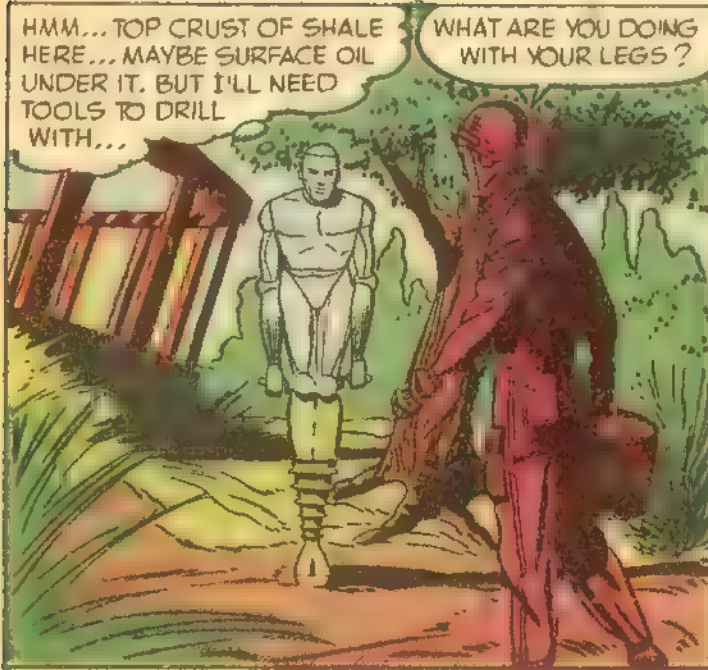


BUT A PUNCTURED CAN AWAITS THE RACERS!

THE CAN'S BEEN PUNCTURED!

SABOTAGE! I'VE GOT TO GET OIL SOMEHOW... AND FAST!

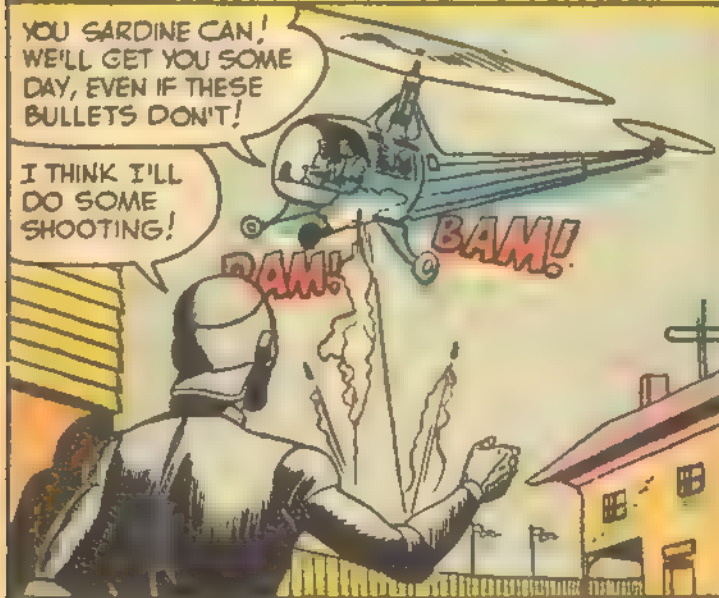




SPRINTING TO THE RACING PITS, ROBOTMAN IS BARELY IN TIME TO SEE A HELICOPTER TAKE OFF!

YOU SARDINE CAN! WE'LL GET YOU SOME DAY, EVEN IF THESE BULLETS DON'T!

I THINK I'LL DO SOME SHOOTING!



THOSE MEN ONCE OFFERED TO BUY MY SPEEDSTER!

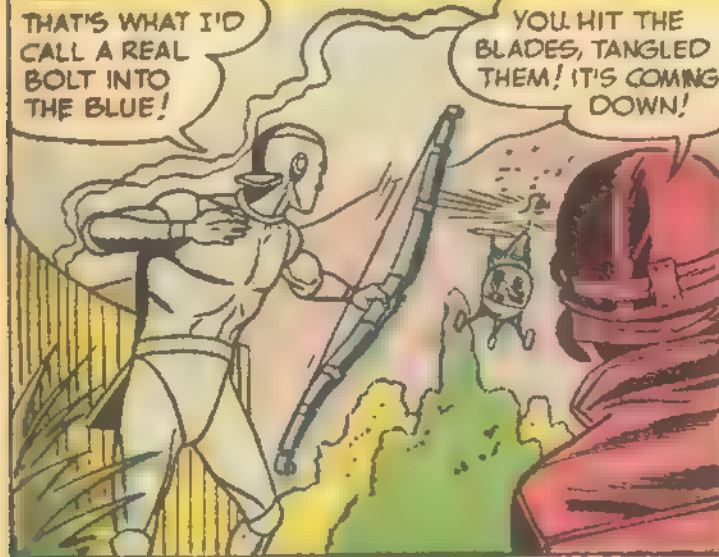
AND WHEN YOU DIDN'T SELL, THEY TRIED TO KILL YOU, NOW JUST WATCH ME SHOOT THIS!



STRINGING A MIGHTY BOW OF STEEL, THE MAN OF METAL SENDS AN AVENGING SHAFT INTO THE SKY!

THAT'S WHAT I'D CALL A REAL BOLT INTO THE BLUE!

YOU HIT THE BLADES, TANGLED THEM! IT'S COMING DOWN!



AS THE HELICOPTER SETTLES TOO SWIFTLY TO EARTH, ROBOTMAN BREAKS ITS FALL AND CAPTURES BLAKE'S ENEMIES...

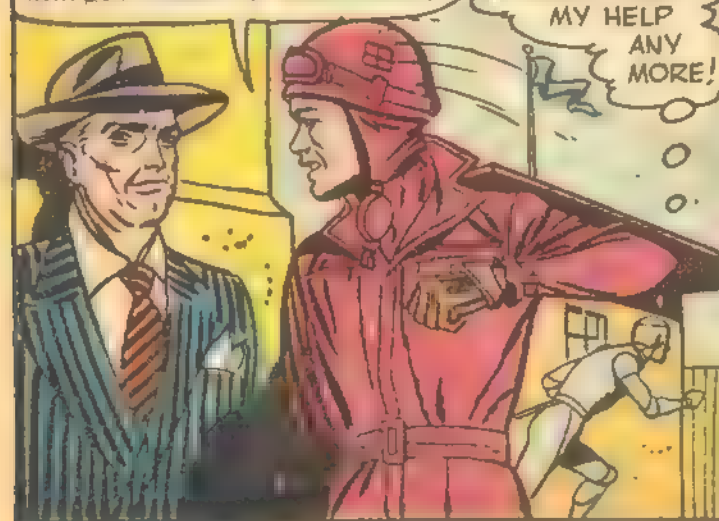
THEY CAN EXPLAIN THEIR CROOKED SCHEMES TO THE POLICE!

BLAKE, YOU'RE RICH! I'LL BUY AND PRODUCE YOUR SPEEDSTER! YOU'RE MY PARTNER!



IT'S NOT THE BLAKE SPEEDSTER ANY MORE. AND I'VE GOT A NEW PARTNER YOU MUST COUNT IN... BUT WHERE IS ROBOTMAN?

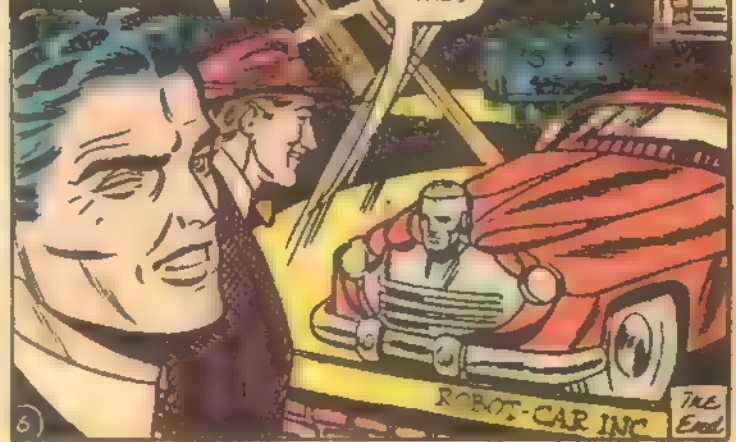
I'M GOING BACK TO BEING PAUL DENNIS. BLAKE DOESN'T NEED MY HELP ANY MORE!



MONTHS LATER, WHEN ROBOTMAN WALKS ALONG THE STREET DISGUISED AS PAUL DENNIS...

SOME CAR, ISN'T IT? THE ROBOT-CAR. MADE BY A FELLOW NAMED BLAKE!

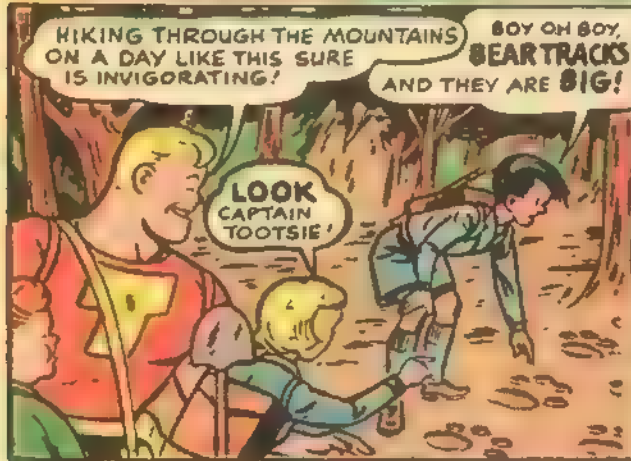
HMM... LOOKS LIKE A NICE CAR... BUT I THINK IT WOULD BE A LITTLE TOO SPEEDY FOR ME!



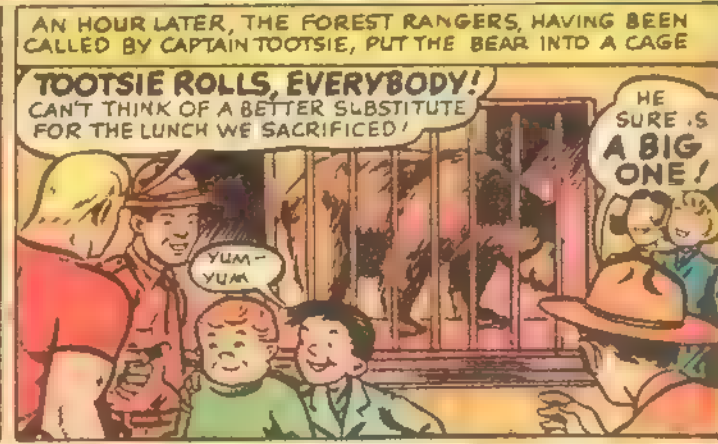
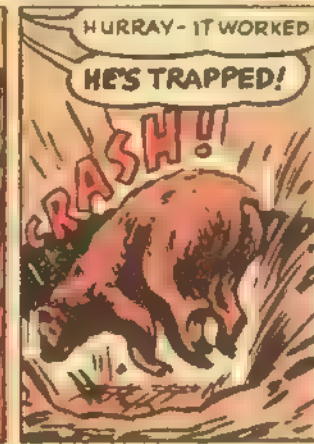
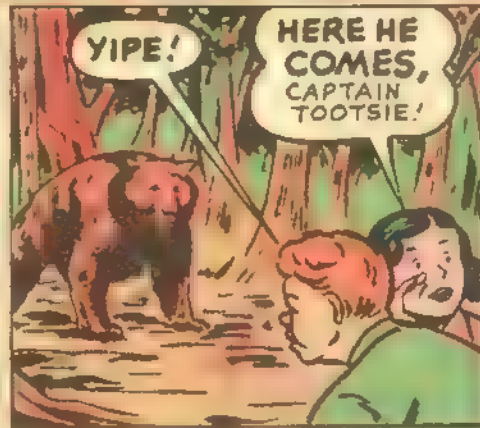
Captain Tootsie

IN THE NORTH WOODS

By BILL SCHREIBER



AFTER DIGGING A DEEP HOLE CAPTAIN TOOTSIE AND HIS PALS PLACE TWIGS AND LEAVES OVER THE OPENING USING THEIR LUNCH AS BAIT THEY PUT ALL THE FOOD ON TOP OF THE TWIGS



TOOTSIE POPS 2¢

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FINGERPRINT FACTS

THOMAS BEWICK, A FAMOUS ENGLISH ARTIST, (1753-1828) USED IMPRESSIONS OF TWO OF HIS FINGERTIPS TO SIGN HIS WORK!



FINGERPRINTS DEPEND ON THE RIDGE FORMATIONS IN THE BULBS OF THE END JOINTS OF THE FINGERS! THESE CONTINUE FROM BIRTH TO DEATH!



THROUGH THE F.B.I. FINGERPRINT RECORDS, OVER 450 FUGITIVES FROM JUSTICE ARE TRACED EACH MONTH! MOST OF THESE ARE APPREHENDED!



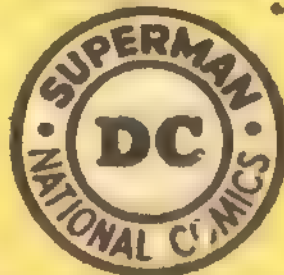
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NEW TOOL FOR MEDICAL SCIENCE



ONE of the greatest boons to medicine was the discovery of X-rays more than 50 years ago by the German scientist Roentgen. You have all probably heard the story of how he left some photographic plates near one of his experiments and found them fogged next morning. And how, when he investigated this strange happening, he discovered the fogging was caused by invisible rays to which he gave the name "X-rays."

Doctors almost immediately started using these powerful rays to examine the internal organs of patients. They now employ two methods. In the first, they make an X-ray picture of the patient, develop it, and study it under strong light. In the second, they stand the patient behind a fluorescent screen called a fluoroscope, pass X-rays through his body, and study the shadowgraph they get on the screen.

Although X-ray film gives a much more accurate picture of what is wrong with the patient, the truth is that doctors would much prefer to use the fluoroscope screen to make their diagnosis—if the image could be made

much brighter. For although X-rays have been used for 50 years, scientists until recently have sought in vain to increase the brightness of the screen to a point where it would be as revealing as X-ray film.

We say "until recently" because in the past year scientists at the Westinghouse Research Laboratories in East Pittsburgh, Pa., have turned up the answer to this long-standing problem. They have developed an "X-ray telescope" that one day will produce an image on the X-ray screen 500 times brighter than the best now viewed by doctors on present-day equipment.

When completed, the "telescope" should revolutionize the field of medical X-ray examination. Objects that are now invisible will appear sharply outlined. A doctor will be able to make a movie-like series of examinations, rotating his patient to any desired position and getting all the information he needs in one sitting. Diagnosis will be easier, more accurate and many times faster.

It may even be possible, say the sci-

entists, to broadcast the brightened image by television so that it can be viewed at a distance or in several places at the same time by groups of specialists. With time and further improvement, they predict, the X-ray "telescope" will enable doctors to use fluoroscope screen viewing in place of X-ray film in most cases.

The "telescope" is a glass-enclosed cylinder about 18 inches long and six inches in diameter, with a fluorescent screen at each end. The doctor will place the telescope against the portion of the patient's body to be examined and then flip a switch to send out a stream of X-rays from a machine located in back of the patient.

Now comes the work of brightening the image. High-voltage does the job. What is very important here is that the X-rays are intensified AFTER they leave the patient, thus insuring that he will suffer no harm. Human beings, you know, are able to withstand just so much of an X-ray dosage and no more.

For the doctor, this brighter image is the last word in X-ray diagnosis. Consider the doctor who is approached for an X-ray examination by a patient who complains of pains in his abdomen. The first thing the physician must do is to sit in absolute darkness for a half hour or so. Otherwise, he would see next to nothing on the screen. Then he places the patient between the X-ray machine and the screen and flips a switch.

Of the rays that strike the patient, some go right on through to light up

the fluoroscope screen. Others are absorbed by the thick or solid portions of the body and never reach the screen. So that what the physician sees is a dark shadow of the internal organs, varying in brightness according to the amount of X-rays transmitted. The brighter the picture, of course, the sharper will appear the outlines of the parts of the body he is interested in.

At best today, the doctor sees only a relatively blurred image. If the information on the screen was not complete enough, the doctor would have to turn to X-ray film to complete his analysis. But though he has had to rely on film in the past, he has never stopped hoping for the day when the X-ray screen would be as bright and readable as the film. The "X-ray telescope" fulfills this hope.

This is what Dr. John W. Coltman, research scientist who headed development of the "telescope" has to say about it:

"With this increase in brightness, the image is well within the range of present-day television pick-up.

"This opens up a whole new series of possibilities. The doctor may be at some distance from the patient, or even in another room, and images be transmitted and duplicated at different points for observation by several specialists. Whatever the X-ray fluoroscope of the more distant future may be like, it is certain that the 'X-ray telescope' will place in the hands of the doctor a vastly improved tool for analysis."

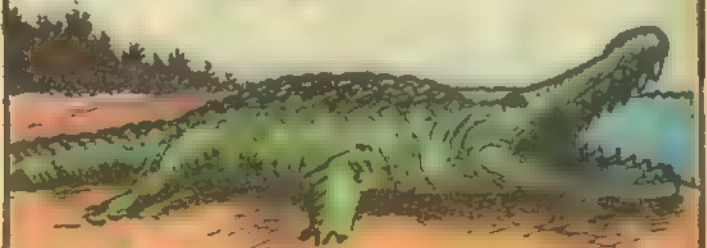
QUICK QUIZ

DO STARS ACTUALLY FALL ?



THERE ARE NO SUCH THINGS AS FALLING STARS ! WHAT ONE SEES ARE METEORS.... OR SMALL BODIES FROM THE DEPTHS OF SPACE, WHICH USUALLY BURN UP IN THE AIR !

HOW LONG DOES IT TAKE AN ALLIGATOR TO REACH ITS FULL LENGTH ?



ALLIGATORS ARE SLOW IN GROWTH ! TO REACH THEIR FULL LENGTH OF ABOUT **16 FEET**.... NEARLY **100 YEARS** ARE REQUIRED !

ARE LADYBUGS HARMFUL OR USEFUL ?



USEFUL.... BECAUSE THEY DESTROY SMALL INSECTS THAT ARE HARMFUL TO PLANTS !

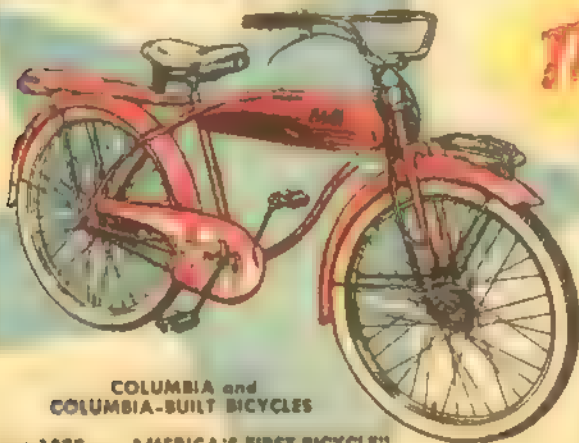
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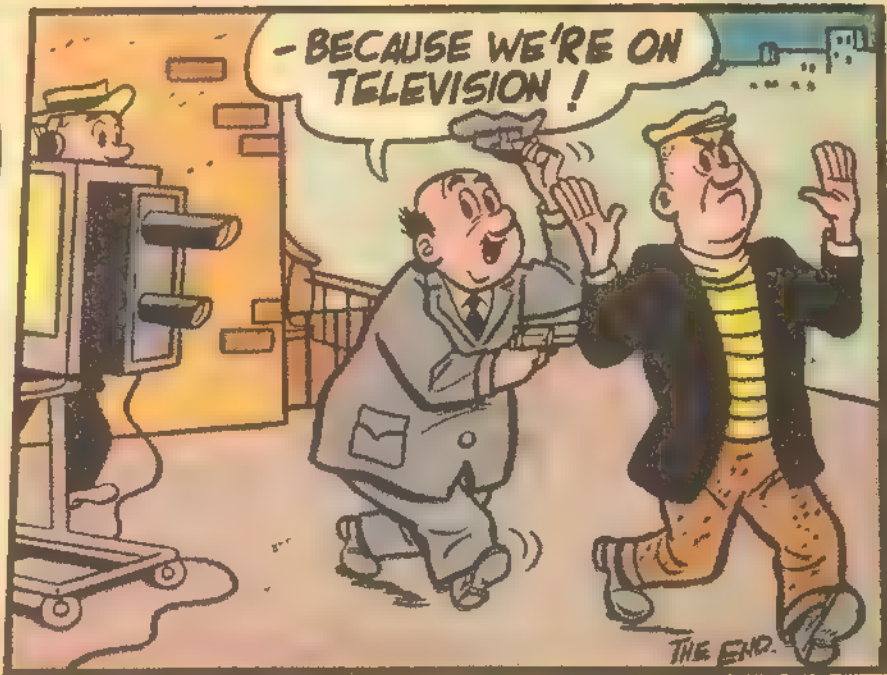
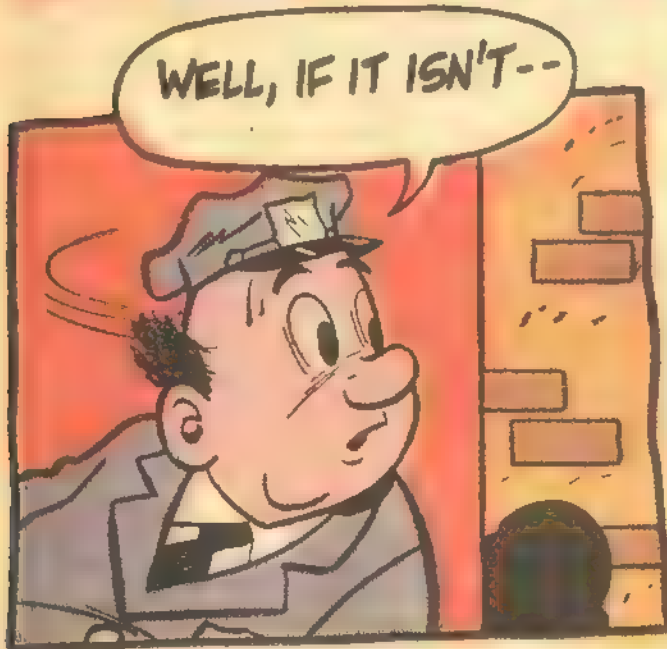
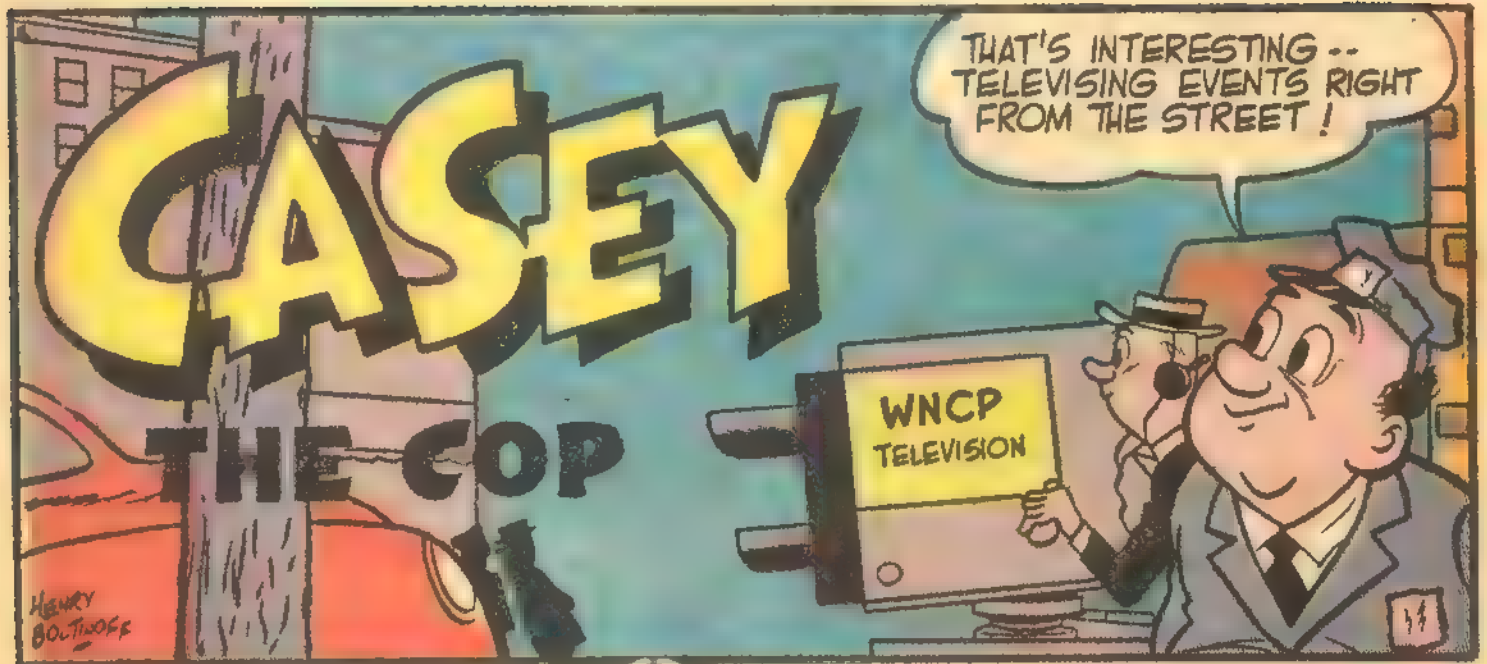
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POW-WOW SMITH



THREE DESPERATE KILLERS SEEK ESCAPE ACROSS A DISTANT BORDER. THE CHASE LEADS ACROSS WESTERN BADLANDS, OVER WIDE STONE FLATS, AND INTO UNFRIENDLY **SUNSET HILLS**! THEIR ONLY PURSUER IS POW-WOW SMITH, FAMED INDIAN DETECTIVE, WHO CLINGS TO THE TRAIL DESPITE AN OVERWHELMING HANDICAP. YES, THIS IS THE **SIoux SLEUTH'S** MOST INCREDIBLE MANHUNT, FOR IT IS THE STORY OF...

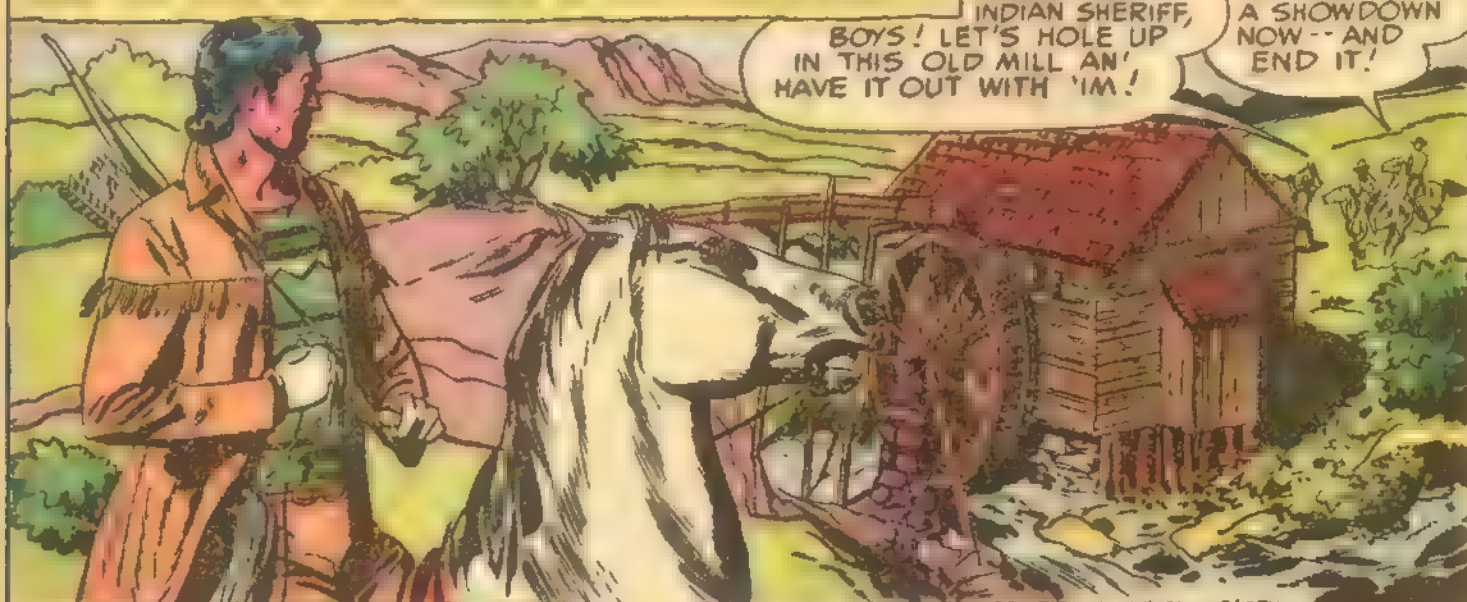
"THE SHERIFF WHO WAS BLIND!"



AFTER A DARING PRISON BREAK, THREE FUGITIVES RIDE HARD FOR DAYS BUT ARE UNABLE TO LOSE A LONE PURSUER...

WE CAN'T SHAKE THAT INDIAN SHERIFF, BOYS! LET'S HOLE UP IN THIS OLD MILL AN' HAVE IT OUT WITH 'IM!

YEAH--WE MIGHT AS WELL HAVE A SHOWDOWN NOW--AND END IT!



NOTING THEIR ACTIONS, THE SIOUX SLEUTH DISMOUNTS, CIRCLES AROUND, AND...

I'LL GET TO ONE OF THE UPPER WINDOWS!

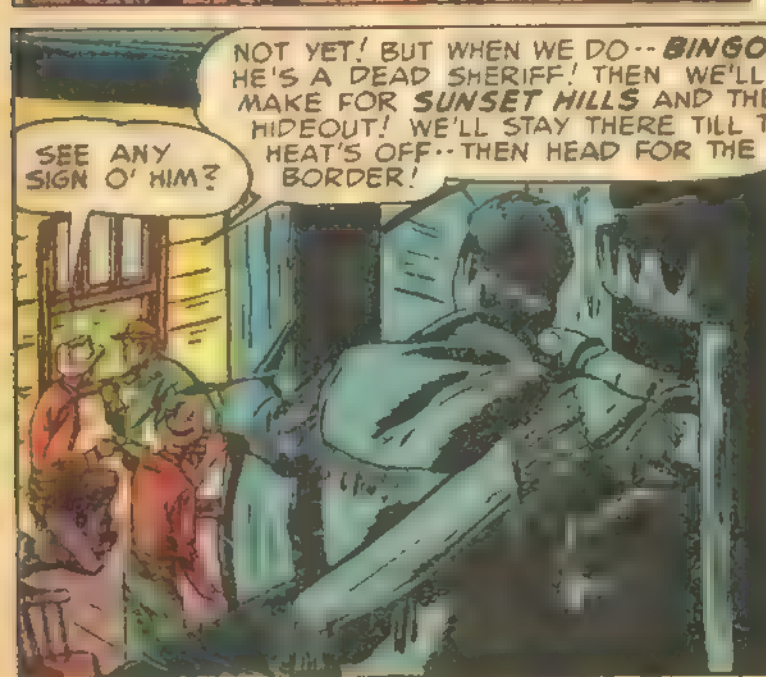


I HEAR THEM BELOW--TALKING...



NOT YET! BUT WHEN WE DO--BINGO! HE'S A DEAD SHERIFF! THEN WE'LL MAKE FOR SUNSET HILLS AND THE HIDEOUT! WE'LL STAY THERE TILL THE HEAT'S OFF--THEN HEAD FOR THE BORDER!

SEE ANY SIGN O' HIM?

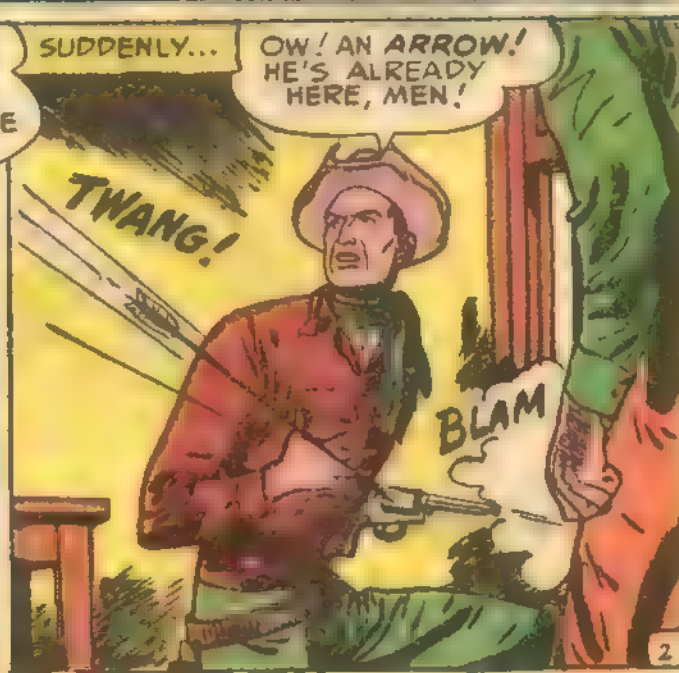


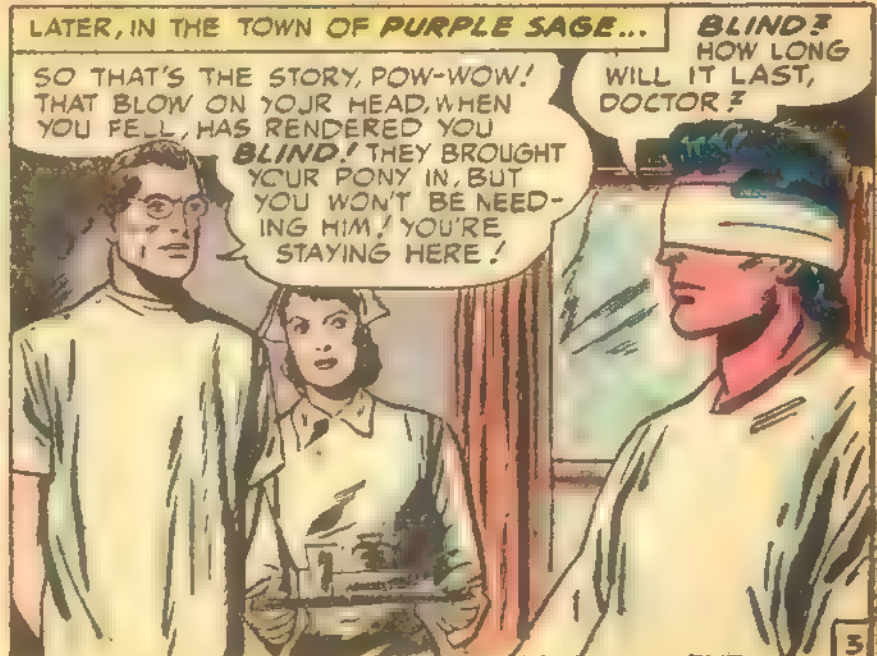
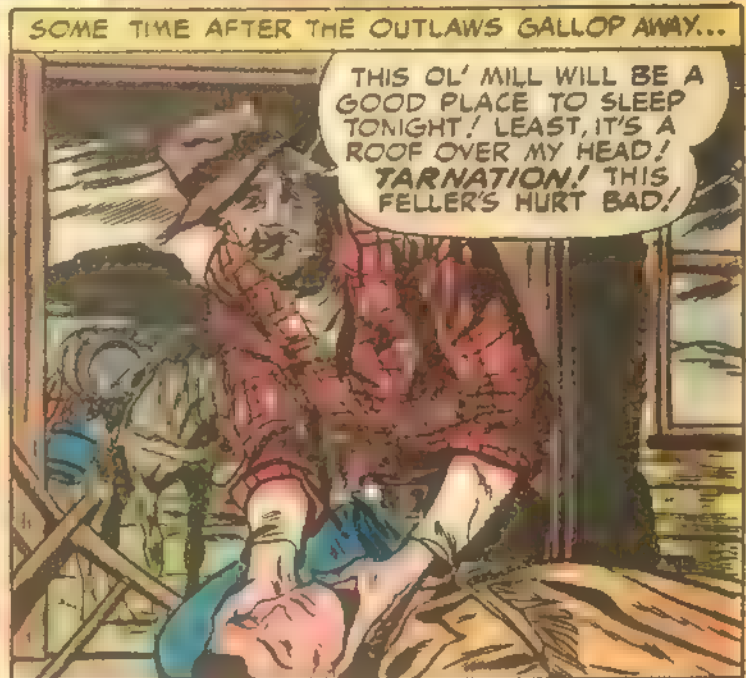
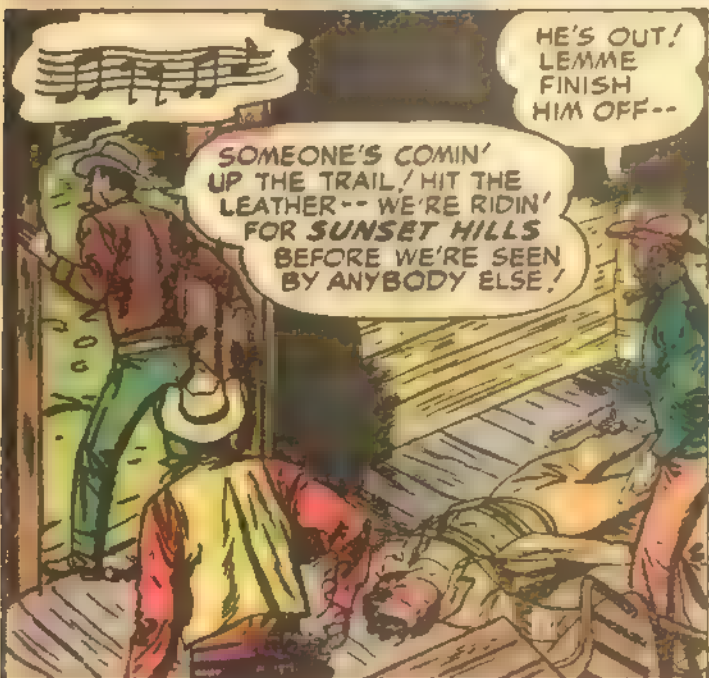
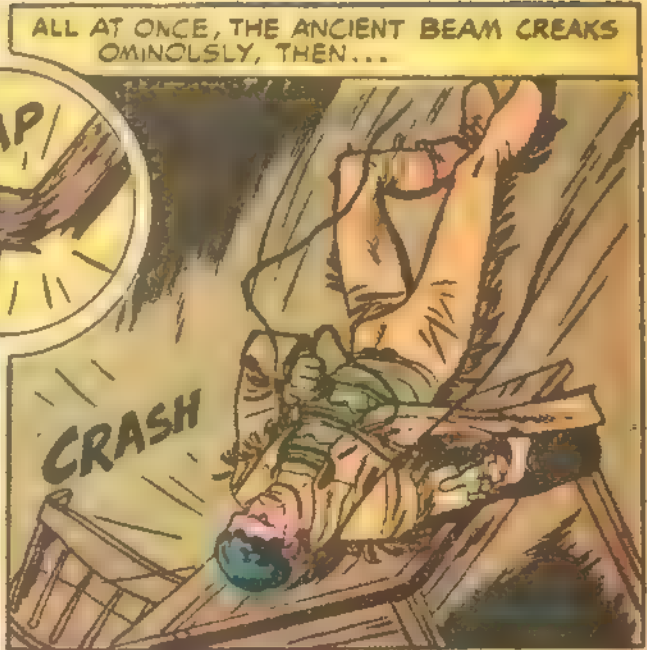
SUDDENLY...

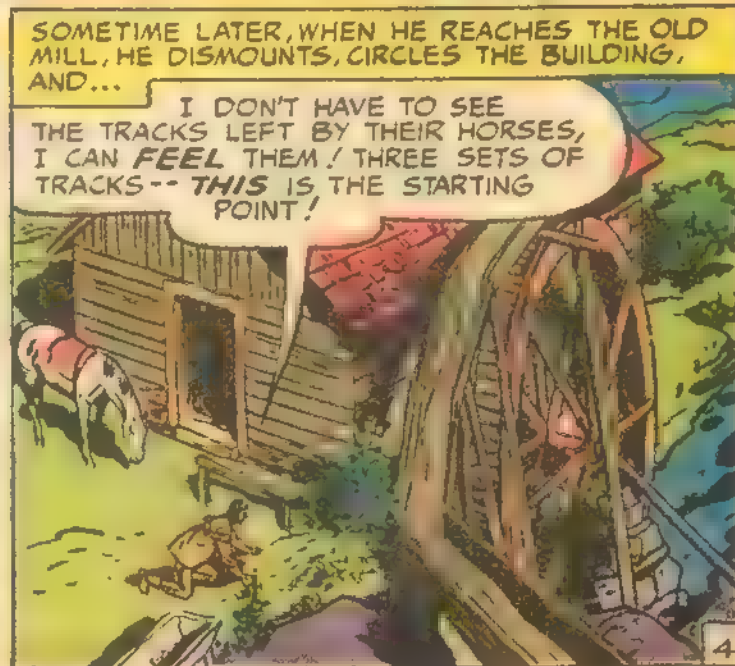
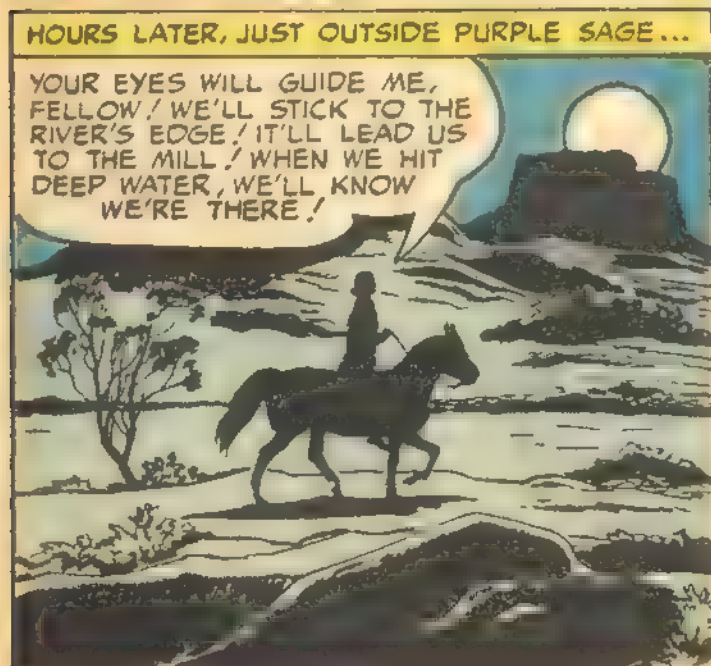
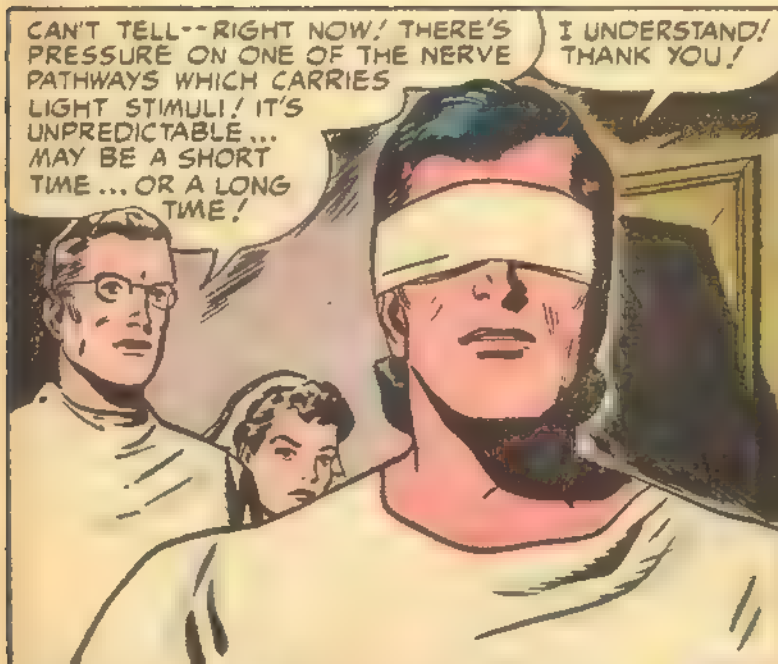
OW! AN ARROW! HE'S ALREADY HERE, MEN!

TWANG!

BLAM

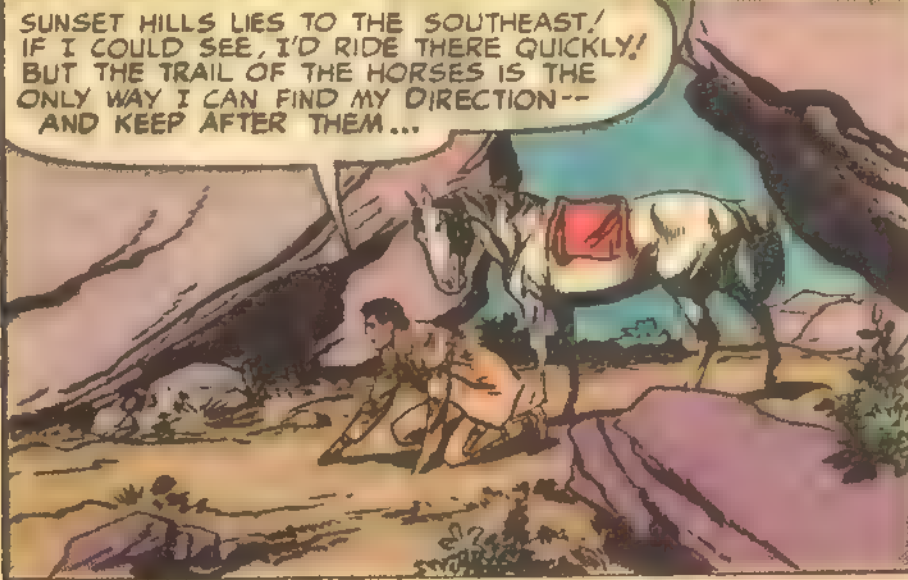






LATER, AT FREQUENT INTERVALS, THE INDIAN DETECTIVE STOPS TO STUDY THE TERRAIN WITH HIS HANDS!

SUNSET HILLS LIES TO THE SOUTHEAST! IF I COULD SEE, I'D RIDE THERE QUICKLY! BUT THE TRAIL OF THE HORSES IS THE ONLY WAY I CAN FIND MY DIRECTION-- AND KEEP AFTER THEM...

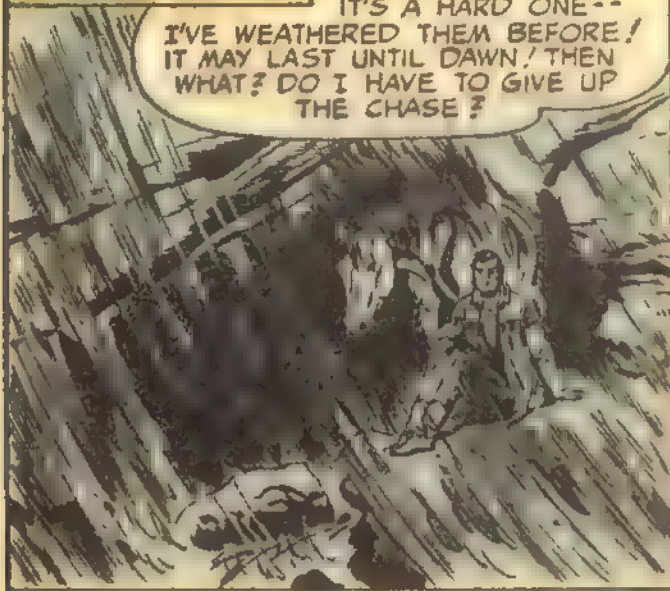


WIND BLOWING UP FROM THE EAST! IT'S GOING TO RAIN-- THE TRACKS WILL BE WASHED OUT!



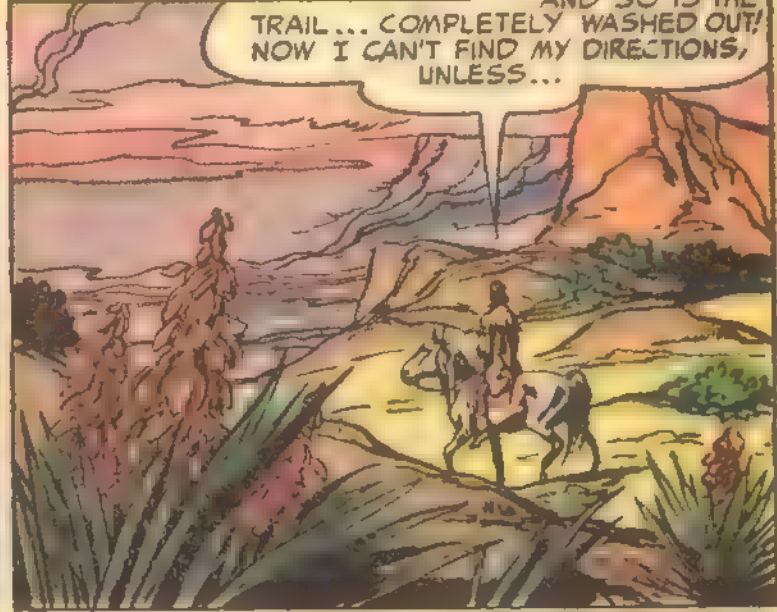
THEN, SHORTLY AFTER, COMES THE DRIVING, SLASHING RAIN...

IT'S A HARD ONE-- I'VE WEATHERED THEM BEFORE! IT MAY LAST UNTIL DAWN! THEN WHAT? DO I HAVE TO GIVE UP THE CHASE?



FINALLY, AS DAWN BREAKS...

THE RAIN IS GONE -- AND SO IS THE TRAIL... COMPLETELY WASHED OUT! NOW I CAN'T FIND MY DIRECTIONS, UNLESS...



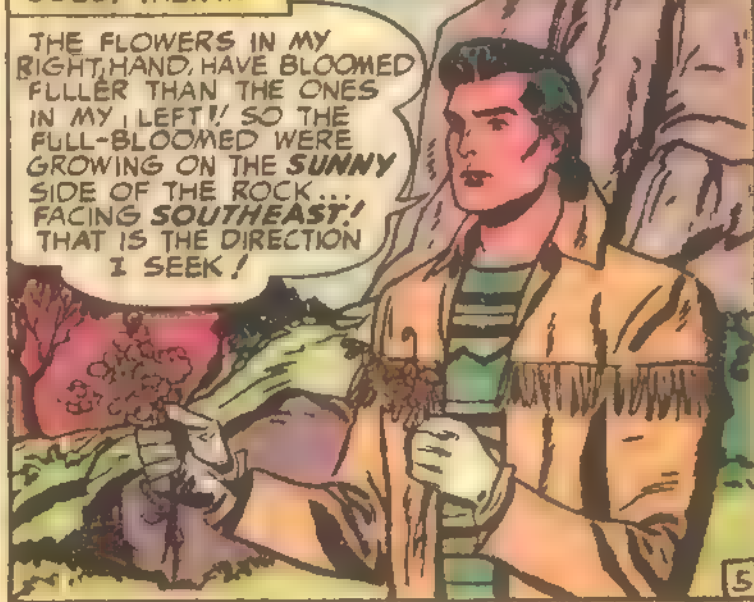
LONG YEARS SPENT IN THE WILDS GIVE THE BLIND BRAVE INCREDIBLE ABILITY FOR STUDYING SIGNS OF NATURE. HE APPROACHES A LARGE ROCK FORMATION...

THERE ARE WAYS OF DETERMINING DIRECTIONS-- EVEN FOR A BLIND MAN. FIRST, I GATHER FLOWERS FROM THIS SIDE OF THE ROCK...

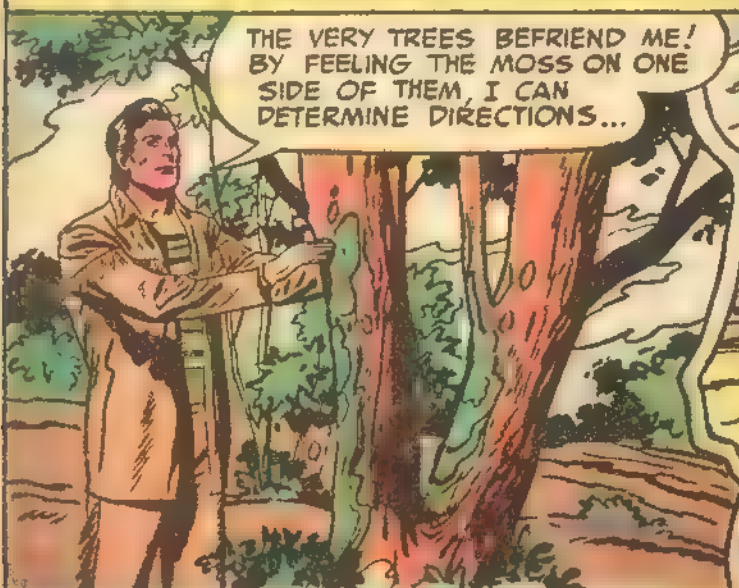


HE CIRCLES THE ROCK, PICKING FLOWERS AS HE GOES! THEN...

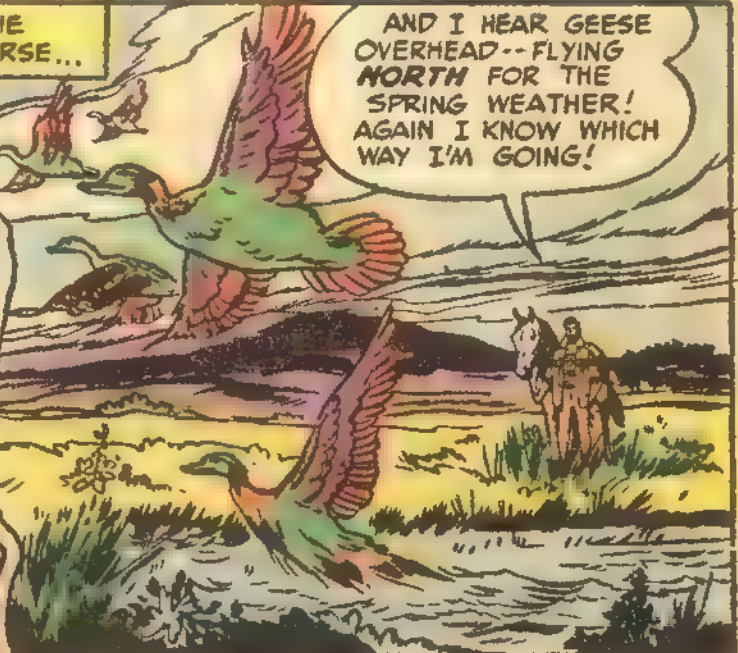
THE FLOWERS IN MY RIGHT HAND, HAVE BLOOMED FULLER THAN THE ONES IN MY LEFT! SO THE FULL-BLOOMED WERE GROWING ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF THE ROCK... FACING SOUTHEAST! THAT IS THE DIRECTION I SEEK!



SLOWLY, HE PICKS HIS WAY EXPERTLY THROUGH THE WOODS, ALWAYS MAINTAINING A SOUTHEASTERN COURSE...

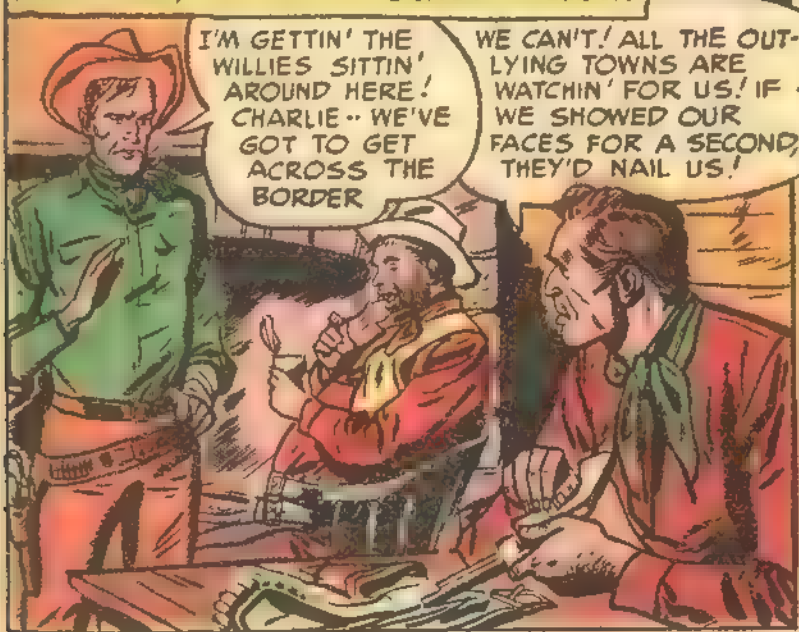


THE VERY TREES BEFRIEND ME! BY FEELING THE MOSS ON ONE SIDE OF THEM, I CAN DETERMINE DIRECTIONS...



AND I HEAR GEESE OVERHEAD--FLYING NORTH FOR THE SPRING WEATHER! AGAIN I KNOW WHICH WAY I'M GOING!

MEANWHILE, IN A CABIN IN **SUNSET HILLS**...



I'M GETTIN' THE WILLIES SITTIN' AROUND HERE! CHARLIE--WE'VE GOT TO GET ACROSS THE BORDER

WE CAN'T! ALL THE OUT-LYING TOWNS ARE WATCHIN' FOR US! IF WE SHOWED OUR FACES FOR A SECOND, THEY'D NAIL US!



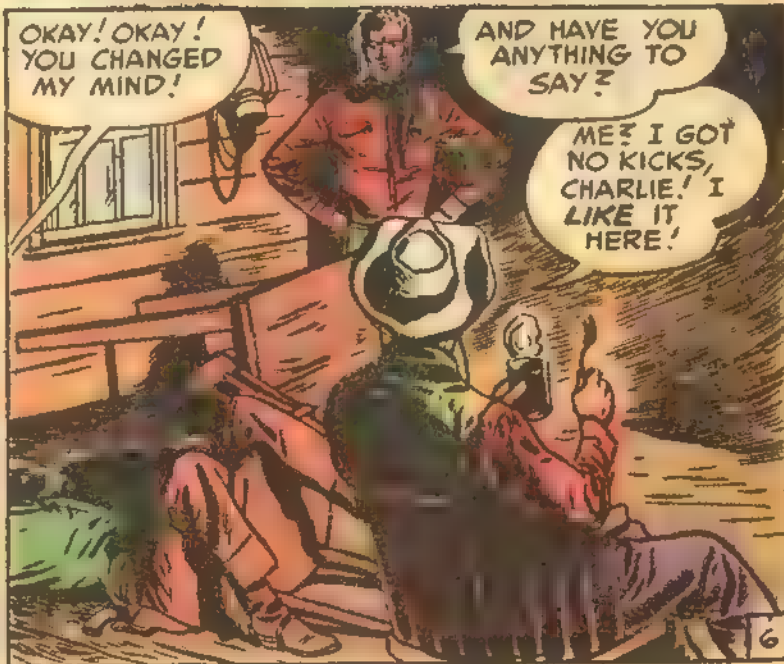
WE'RE SITTIN' TIGHT UNTIL THE HEAT'S OFF! NOBODY KNOWS THE HILLS LIKE I DO! I TELL YOU WE'RE SAFE!

OKAY, YOU STAY. I'M LEAVING! I'M TAKING OFF FOR THE BORDER!



I GIVE THE ORDERS AROUND HERE! AND I SAID WE STAY!

CRASH!



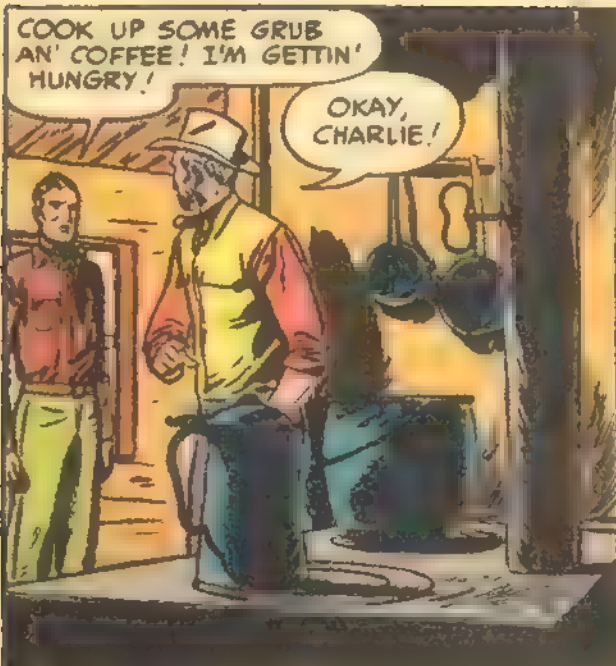
OKAY! OKAY! YOU CHANGED MY MIND!

AND HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY?

ME? I GOT NO KICKS, CHARLIE! I LIKE IT HERE!

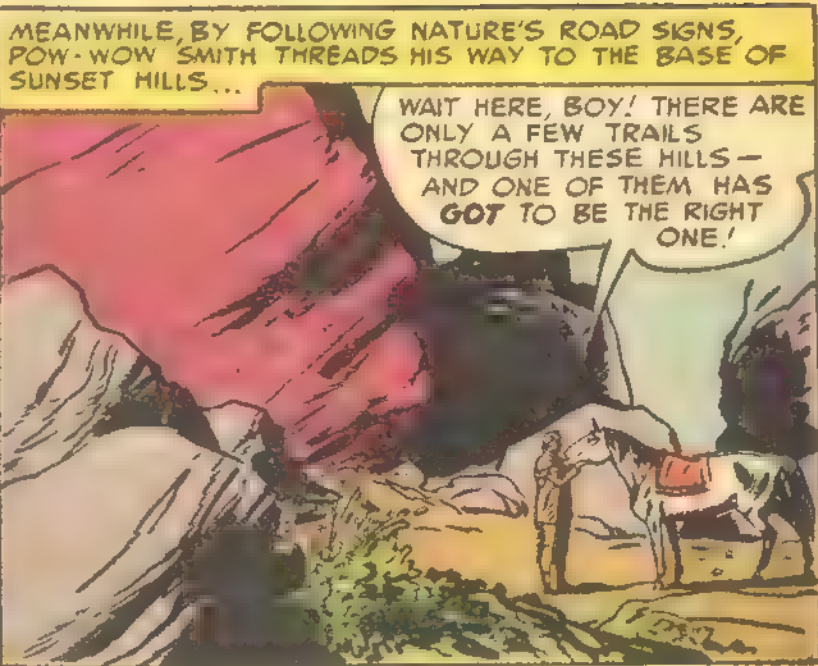
COOK UP SOME GRUB
AN' COFFEE! I'M GETTIN'
HUNGRY!

OKAY,
CHARLIE!



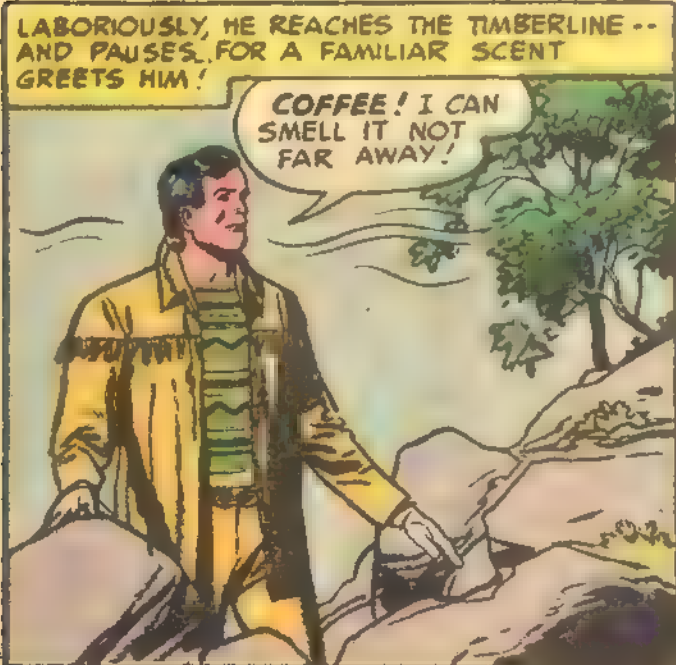
MEANWHILE, BY FOLLOWING NATURE'S ROAD SIGNS,
POW-WOW SMITH THREADS HIS WAY TO THE BASE OF
SUNSET HILLS...

WAIT HERE, BOY! THERE ARE
ONLY A FEW TRAILS
THROUGH THESE HILLS—
AND ONE OF THEM HAS
GOT TO BE THE RIGHT
ONE!



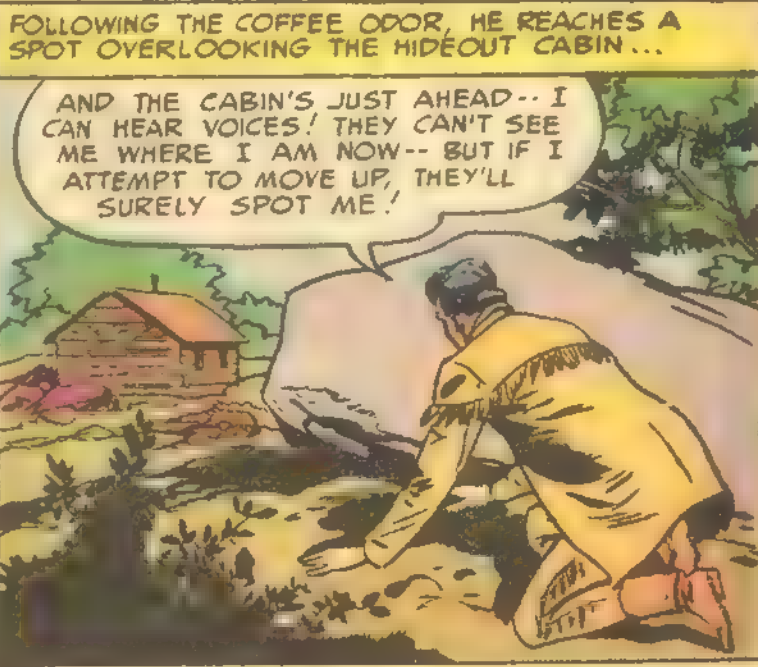
LABORIOUSLY, HE REACHES THE TIMBERLINE --
AND PAUSES FOR A FAMILIAR SCENT
GREETES HIM!

COFFEE! I CAN
SMELL IT NOT
FAR AWAY!

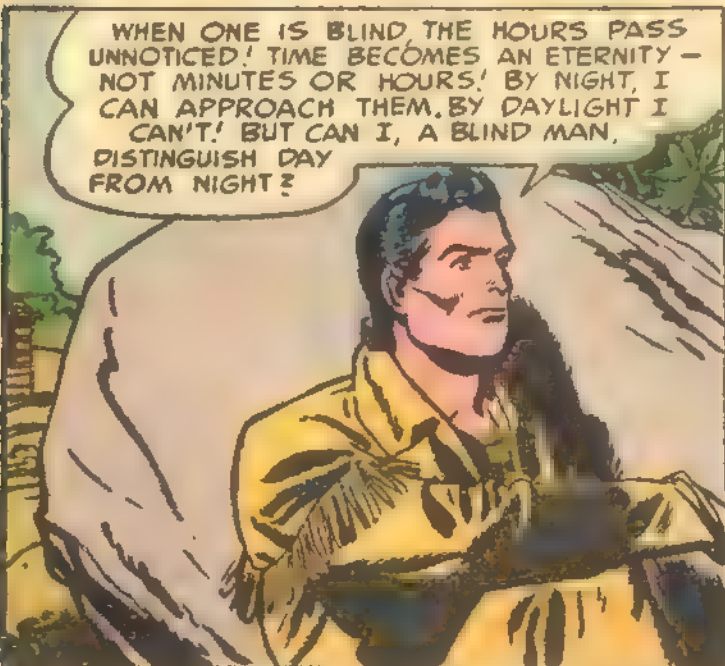


FOLLOWING THE COFFEE ODOR, HE REACHES A
SPOT OVERLOOKING THE HIDEOUT CABIN...

AND THE CABIN'S JUST AHEAD-- I
CAN HEAR VOICES! THEY CAN'T SEE
ME WHERE I AM NOW-- BUT IF I
ATTEMPT TO MOVE UP, THEY'LL
SURELY SPOT ME!

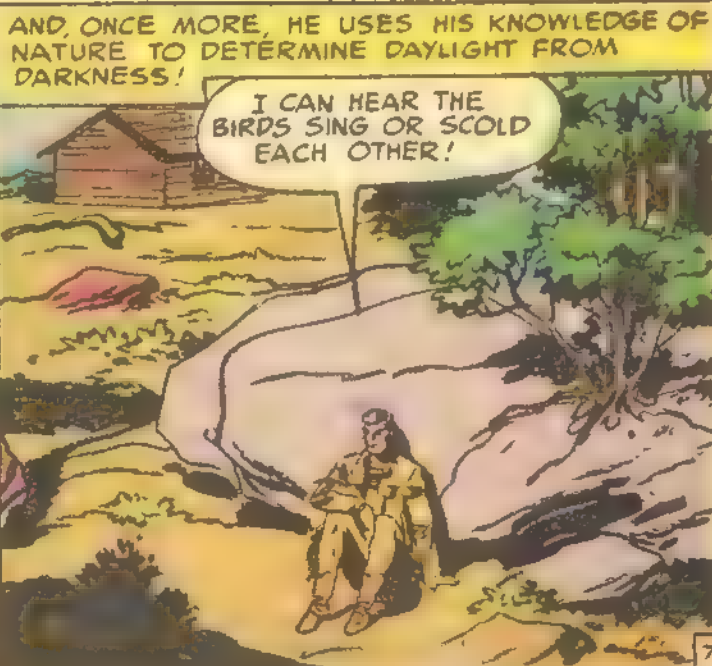


WHEN ONE IS BLIND THE HOURS PASS
UNNOTICED! TIME BECOMES AN ETERNITY --
NOT MINUTES OR HOURS! BY NIGHT, I
CAN APPROACH THEM. BY DAYLIGHT I
CAN'T! BUT CAN I, A BLIND MAN,
DISTINGUISH DAY
FROM NIGHT?



AND, ONCE MORE, HE USES HIS KNOWLEDGE OF
NATURE TO DETERMINE DAYLIGHT FROM
DARKNESS!

I CAN HEAR THE
BIRDS SING OR SCOLD
EACH OTHER!



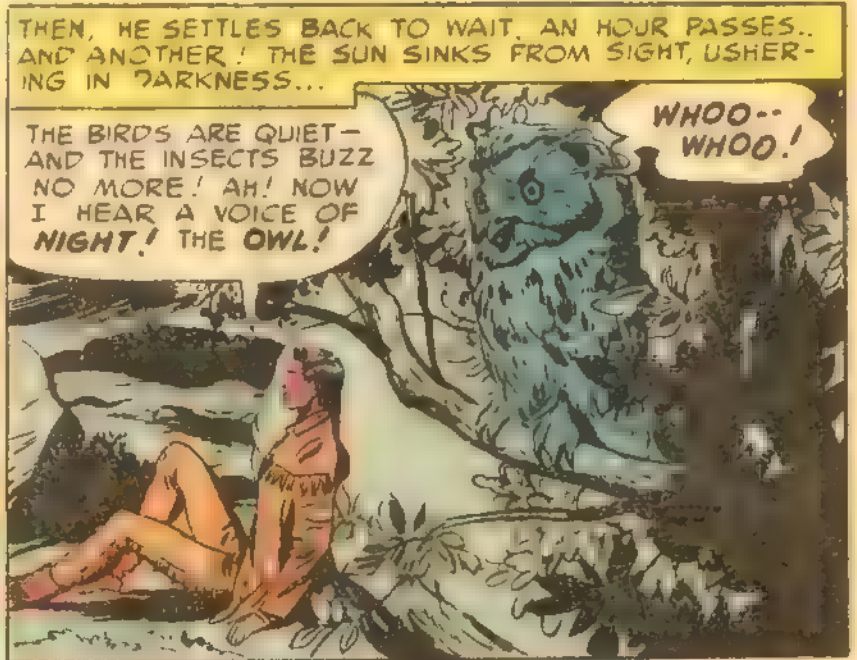
AND THE INSECTS STILL BUZZ
AROUND! THE BIRDS... AND
THE INSECTS... THEY TELL
ME IT IS STILL DAYLIGHT,
FOR THAT IS WHEN THEY
ARE ACTIVE! AT NIGHT
THEY GROW SILENT!



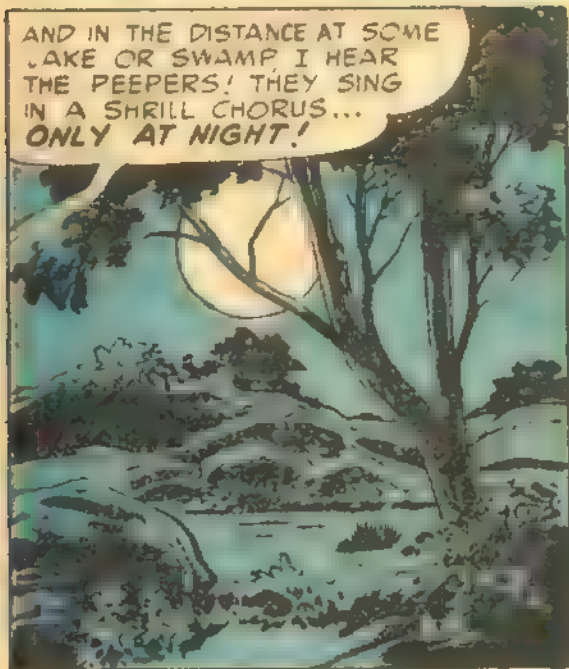
THEN, HE SETTLES BACK TO WAIT. AN HOUR PASSES..
AND ANOTHER ! THE SUN SINKS FROM SIGHT, USHER-
ING IN DARKNESS...

THE BIRDS ARE QUIET—
AND THE INSECTS BUZZ
NO MORE! AH! NOW
I HEAR A VOICE OF
NIGHT! THE OWL!

WHOO--
WHOO!



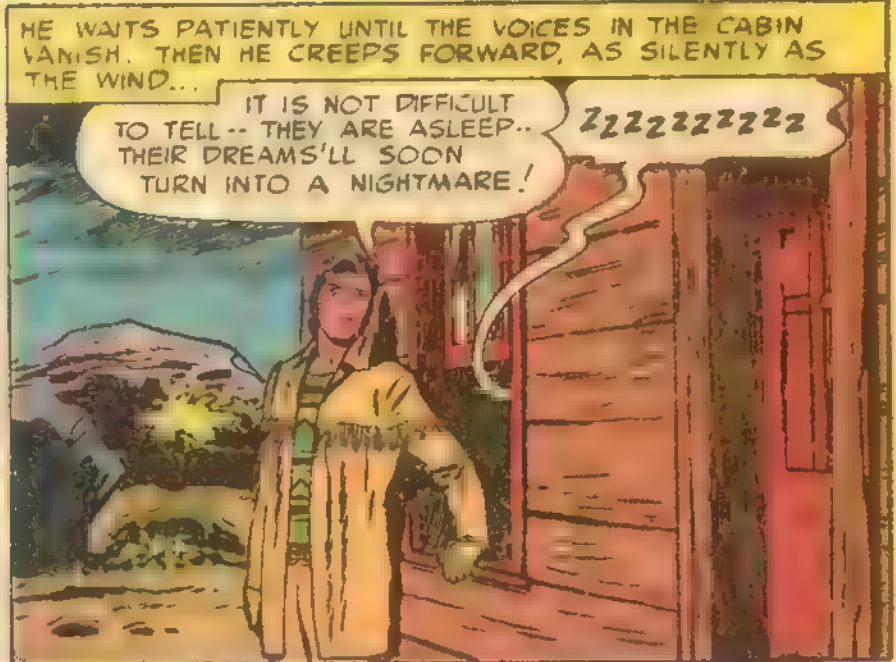
AND IN THE DISTANCE AT SOME
LAKE OR SWAMP I HEAR
THE PEEPERS! THEY SING
IN A SHRILL CHORUS...
ONLY AT NIGHT!



HE WAITS PATIENTLY UNTIL THE VOICES IN THE CABIN
VANISH. THEN HE CREEPS FORWARD, AS SILENTLY AS
THE WIND...

IT IS NOT DIFFICULT
TO TELL -- THEY ARE ASLEEP..
THEIR DREAMS'LL SOON
TURN INTO A NIGHTMARE!

2222222222



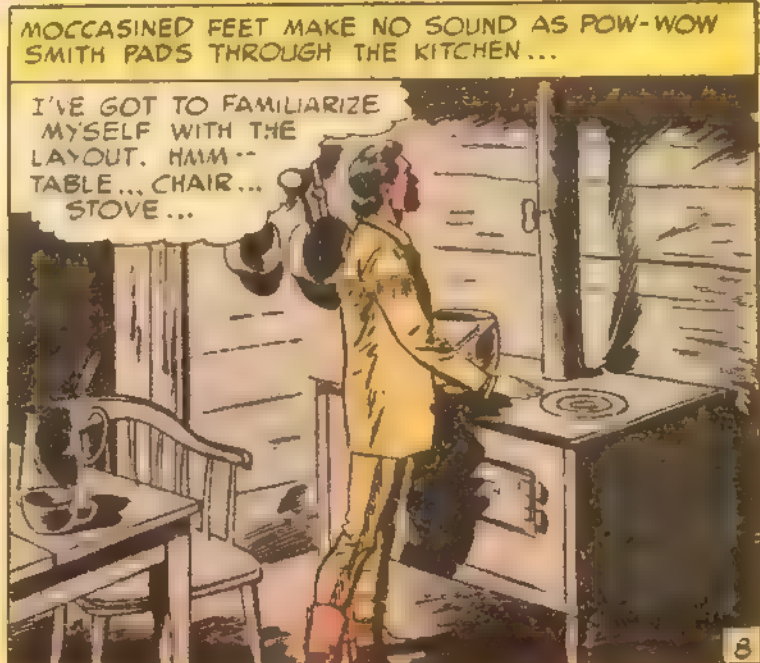
LIKE A SHADOW, HE GLIDES FROM ONE WINDOW TO THE NEXT. FINALLY...

THE SMELLS OF GREASE
AND DYING EMBERS THIS
MUST BE THE KITCHEN!
I'LL ENTER BY THIS
WINDOW!



MOCCASINED FEET MAKE NO SOUND AS POW-WOW
SMITH PADS THROUGH THE KITCHEN...

I'VE GOT TO FAMILIARIZE MYSELF WITH THE LAYOUT. MMM -- TABLE... CHAIR... STOVE...



THEN, WHEN HE REACHES THE DOORWAY...

zzzzzzzz
zzzz

AND HERE THEY SLEEP...
THE KILLERS! WELL...I
KNOW ENOUGH NOW SO
THAT I CAN PUT A PLAN
INTO EFFECT!



JUST AS QUIETLY AS HE ENTERED THE CABIN THE BUND
DETECTIVE DEPARTS. OUTSIDE HE CONSTRUCTS AN
ODD TRAP...

I ONCE SET A TRAP LIKE
THIS IN FRONT OF A KILLER GREEDY S
CAGE. A MOMENT AFTER HE CHARGED
ME--IT WAS ALL OVER FOR HIM!



THEN, WITH AN ARMLoad OF WET LEAVES HE
REENTERS THE KITCHEN, STARTS THE FIRE IN
THE STOVE--DUMPS IN THE LEAVES, AND
OPENS THE STOVE'S DOOR...

NOW THE SECOND PART
OF MY PLAN IS
COMPLETED!



AND SHORTLY...

(COUGH-COUGH!
GASP!) HE-PI...
SMOKE?... THE
PLACE IS ON
FIRE

(ROUGH COUGH!) GET
OUTSIDE--QUICK!
WHERE'S THE DOOR?

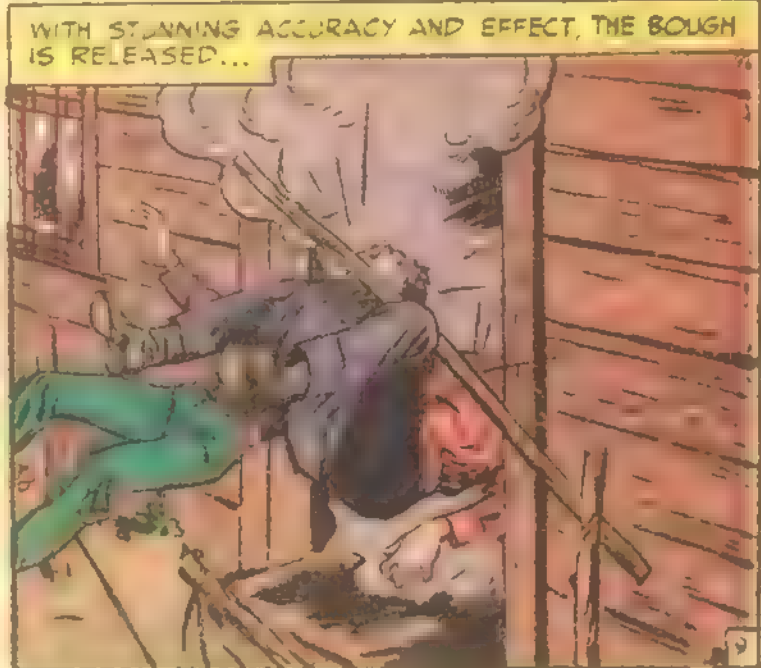


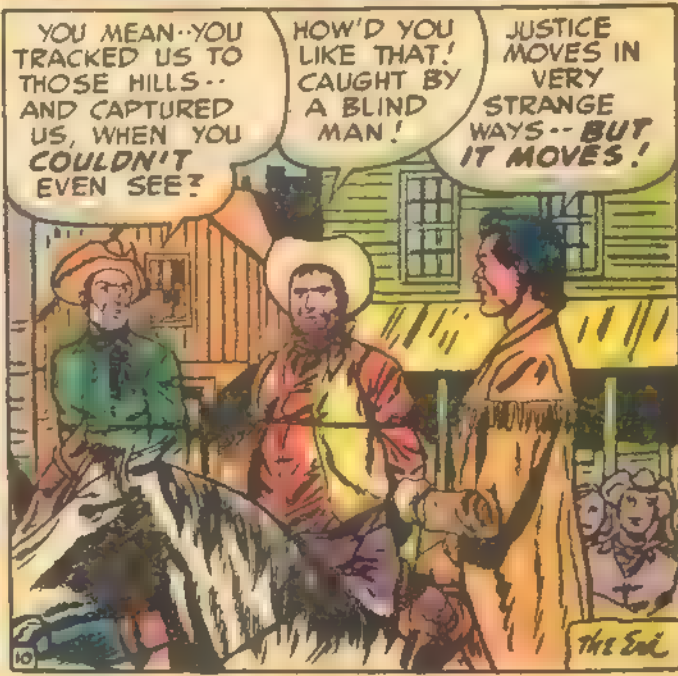
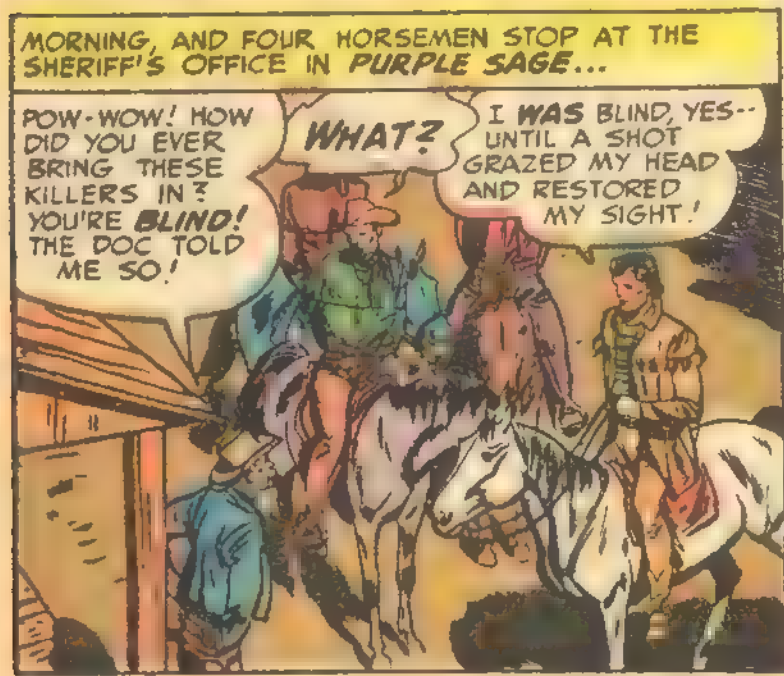
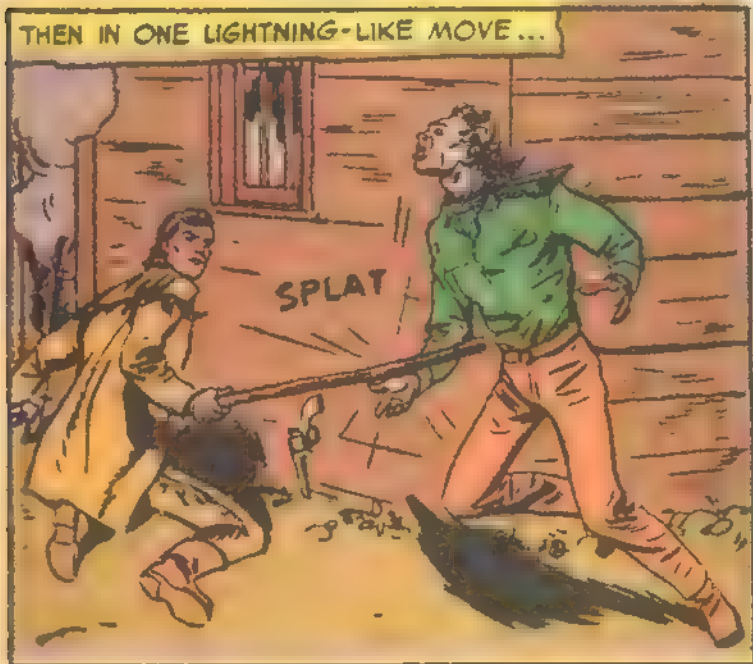
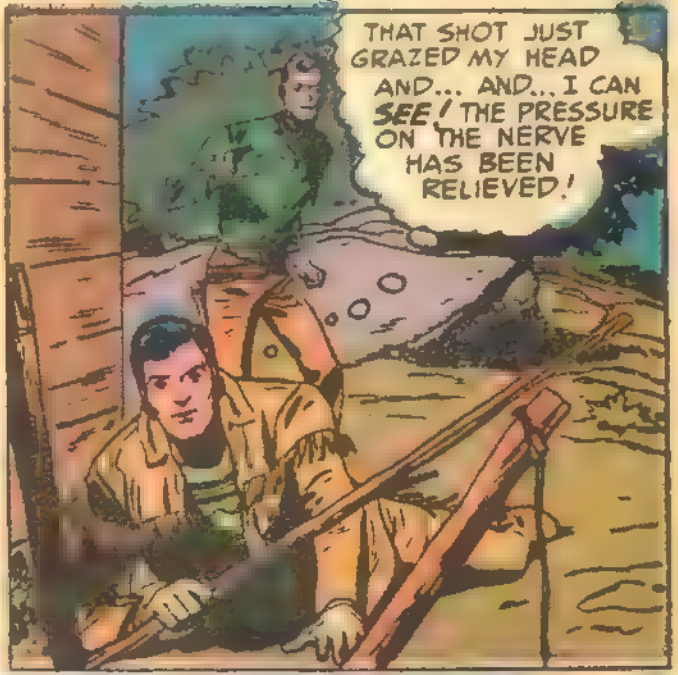
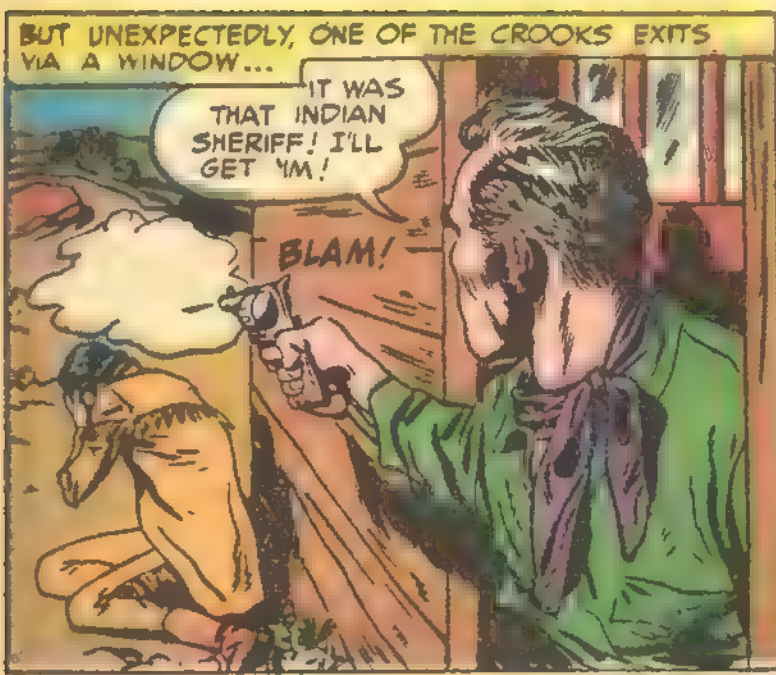
I CAN'T SEE!
(COUGH! COUGH!)

AIR! I
NEED AIR!



WITH STUNNING ACCURACY AND EFFECT, THE BOUGH
IS RELEASED...





THE UNIVERSE IS THE LIMIT

IN EVERY
ISSUE

OF

THE
MAGAZINE
THAT UNLOCKS
THE SECRETS
OF THE
FUTURE!

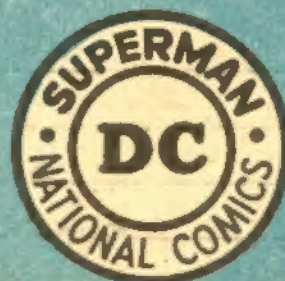
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UNKNOWN!

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- Please enter my attached drawing in your April drawing contest. (PLEASE PRINT)

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State _____ Occupation _____

Amateurs Only! Our students not eligible. Make copy of girl 5 ins. high. Pencil or pen only. Omit the lettering. All drawings must be received by April 30, 1951. None returned. Winners notified.

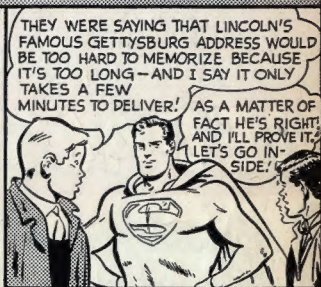
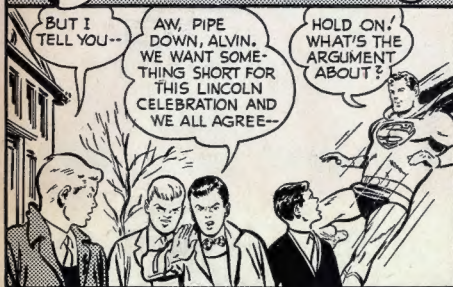
Latest Winner List! Free course winners in previous contest—from list just released: R. Lambert, 3206 Eastern, York, Pa.; H. Koch, Jr., 2339 N. Park, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mrs. M. Palace, 916 Culbertson, Worland, Wyo.; R. Freiheit, 4261 N. 29th, Milwaukee, Wisc.; R. Hunt, Rt. 2, North Tazewell, Va.

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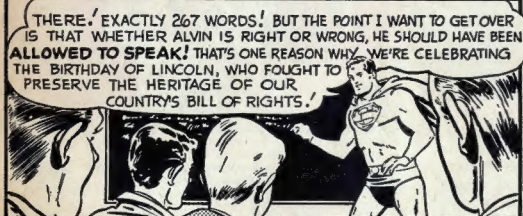
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MEMBER NATIONAL HOME STUDY COUNCIL

SUPERMANTM "HUMAN RIGHTS" *says:* for ALL!"

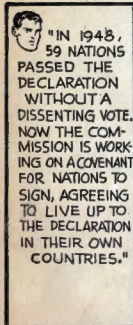


IN ONE OF THE CLASSROOMS, FINGERS MOVING FASTER THAN THE EYE CAN FOLLOW, **SUPERMAN** WRITES THE ENTIRE SPEECH ON THE BLACKBOARD IN A FRACTION OF A SECOND!



"OTHER NATIONS FEEL THE SAME WAY. THE UNITED NATIONS

COMMISSION ON HUMAN RIGHTS PREPARED A DECLARATION IN WHICH THEY OUTLINED THIRTY RIGHTS EVERY HUMAN BEING IN THE WORLD SHOULD HAVE -- LIKE THE RIGHT TO SAY, WRITE AND READ WHAT YOU CHOOSE, WORSHIP AS YOU WISH, VOTE THE WAY YOU WANT."



LET'S SEE TO IT THAT WE LIVE UP TO THIS IMPORTANT JOB AT HOME AND SUPPORT OUR UNITED NATIONS IN HELPING OTHER COUNTRIES TO LIVE UP TO IT, TOO. THAT WAY, THE WORLD CAN BE A SAFE AND HAPPY PLACE FOR *Everybody!*



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